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A STERLING NOVEL OF THE GREAT
MIDDLE WEST

The MIDLANDERS

By
CHARLES TENNEY JACKSON
AUTHOR OF THE DAY OF SOULS, MY BROTHERS KEEPER etc. etc.

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CHAPTER I

Captain Tinkletoes.

It was the morning of the King's rade wher Aurelie was lost to the oly Family. The Holy Family was its way from mass at Saint Louis thedral, Sister Anastasia leading the date procession with the larger girls d Sister Laure at the rear with the aller ones. Aurelie was the smallest e of all. She clung tightly to Sister ure's skirts, for in the asylum, one w nothing like this. All Royal street as filled with bawling Mardi Gras askers ringing bells, tooting horns d bumping into the Holy Family as ough, on such a morning, there ould not be such a thing as an phan in the whole round world. And the corner Aurelie, very frightened, oked up into the eyes of an old man ho stared down at her with crafty d deliberate intent, and then stumped ter the procession on his wooden g-leg, bound round with a shiny ass band, as if now the matter was ttled, and of all the orphans, big es, middle-sized ones and smaller es, "light mixed," "dark mixed"—d some almost black—there was just e he wanted, and that was the ttlest one of all!

Many, many years after, a black-ed and vivacious young woman, hom all the land had read about, arting on her wedding journey, threw r arms about a silvery-headed, one-ged old rebel and kissing him, said: Now, Uncle Michigan, before we y good-by, tell me the real reason u stole me?"

The old rebel chuckled as he had done thousand times at this same vexed estion. "Well, you had on a little ue wammus and little blue pants and done reckoned you was a boy! So follered you right up close, and when lot of them Mardy Graws come along owing horns and bumped into the nvent sisters every way, I just grab-d you up and stumped off for I says: y Mighty, this is the one Captain nkletoes'll want—this littlest one th the little blue pants.' So off to e woods we went!"

Then she bubbled with a fond re-oving laughter. "Now don't be silly! t story is awfully silly! But, Uncle I'm glad you stole me—then is erything began to happen!"

Well, let us see Aurelie off on her neymoon, while we go back 20 years the morning when Uncle Michigan led her out of the demoralized Holy mily and stumped off to the French cket lugger landing in Old New Or-ns, where he put her on Etienne llimet's crab boat bound for Bara-ria Bay. He gave her a praline to ck lest she cry, and turned a crab sket over her head, and not until the minada had wheezed some miles up e yellow Mississippi and turned off rough a canal leading to the wild ouisiana swamps did he take the sket off.

Aurelie still sucked the praline un-inkingly. Never such a feast with e decorous Holy Family. Her first ste of the wicked world was good.

When the Cajun captain saw the ild he was amazed.

"By damn, ole man—whose ees dat?"

"Oh," said Uncle Michigan, scratch-g a match evasively on his wooden g. "A baby done goin' down to its mmen folks—'way off past John-the-ol and Africa and them camps. It's right lonesome country!"

But if Captain Etienne and the Cajun ew had remembered they might have own that, long before the lower lakes ere reached, a trapper's pirogue shot t from the overhanging jungle and ncle Michigan handed down the ild to another old man who sat it fore him in the tiny canoe and stared it with incredulous adoration. The aminada wheezed off to the south d all about the mighty woods grew ill with only the hoot of an owl in e twilight gloom under the moss-ng cypress. The little old man stared the child who looked back expect-t, yet fearless.

"Done come!" he breathed in his ex-tation: "Done come!"

He took her in his arms and held r off, in his eyes the light of the agi as they stood in the door of ethlehem. And when Michigan pad-ed on to where a great bar of the nset broke through the forest he w the child in a golden light and ughed his happiness. "A little child all lead 'em! Michigan, here I be, old fool reb off in the swamps ith the frogs and owls and snakes d 'gators, waitin' for the child to me lead 'em to occupy the land—d here it be!"

But Michigan was silent. He made awful discovery.

They went on past the evil spikes the cypress lifting out of the black ater where once a giant gar stirred e depths; and once an alligator ossed slowly before them; and once gray shark swam lithely in the salt de setting up from the gulf; and ce far off an owl called, and from palmetto overhanging the canoe a pperhead snake fell by the child's de, but she seemed without fear. d in the last rosy light a snowy ret sailed above them, and on a ell ridge a four-point buck watched til the swamper's pirogue had stol-on into the black wet forest.

They came to a tiny garden at the d of a canal filled with purple hy-nth, and all about the thatched nce the green cane grew. The lean und pups came to greet them from der the palmetto hut, and the old an lifted the child and set her there ong them.

"Yere's home," he said. "And yere u'll grow up to lead 'em. Lee'll me on his big white horse, and onewall a-chargin' and rarin'; and Jeb Stuart and Colonel Marama-ke of my ole bat'ry. And up and 'll come the old gray lines jest as done been revealed to me, and this ttle child shall lead 'em to occupy e land!"

"Old Man, you been drinkin' too uch o' that Cajun coffee since I left. Now yore ole head is done buzzin.' Did you feed them pups?"

"Mush and pot liqueh, every day, Michigan!"

"Done stretch them mink pelts on the ole China-tree?"

Done stretch every pelt, Michigan!"

"Done tote out that moss from the deep swamp?"

"Done tote every pound, Michigan! Done set the traps and run the crab line and tend the lily bloom, and every minute I says, 'Yere I be down in the swamps where I never surrendered and up Nawth's the Government and it ain't never surrendered, but now Michigan's comin' to bring the child that'll lead the old gray line to occupy the land!' How'd you find him, Michigan? Did he done come right out o' a cloud o' glory?"

Michigan pushed aside the mosquito-bars under the palm thatch where a tiny fire flickered in the clay furnace. He fanned it with his hat and the child gravely watched one old man and then the other. One was tall and the other short, but each had lost a leg! The two brass bands shone valiantly. She smiled out of her dark-eyed, thin little face which had looked upon much brief change and indifference in a meagre little life and was not given to whimpering.

"Wasn't no cloud o' glory," answered Michigan mournfully. "I done couldn't get hold of a child anywheres till along come a lot of orphans with them convent sisters. And I see the littlest one and just then the sisters got flustered with all the Mardy Graws blowin' horns and yellin'—"

"Done know'd it!" crowed Old Man Captain delightedly. "A cloud o' glory or some excitement!"

"Old Man Captain, I got to tell you something. I grabbed the littlest one—with the little blue pants; but we made an awful mistake!"

"Huccome mistake, Michigan?"

"She's a girl!"

Old Man Captain looked fearfully at Aurelie in the gloom of the falling night. "Go on, now"—he murmured—"go on, now!"

"How could I tell when she had on them little blue pants? Just like a boy, Old Man! And we got 'way down in the swamps before I found out."

Old Man Captain could hardly whisper. He peered at his partner doubtfully. "Huccome you find out, Michigan!"

Michigan was more terribly embarrassed than he had been since the surrender. His pink cheeks burned, while his partner pulled his own white beard nervously. "Huccome, Michigan?" gasped Old Man Captain.

"Oh, well," equivocated Michigan, "I see a little chain with a silver cross hangin' about her neck under her dress, so I just got to peekin' around!"

Old Man Captain was terribly shocked. He spat off in the swamp as he squatted by the fire. The serpent had entered Eden. In 25 years of wandering they had their first dilemma. "How's a girl goin' to lead 'em?" asked Old Man Captain mournfully.

Michigan raised his eyes with a great idea. "Who said a girl couldn't? Reckon nothin' was said in your revelation about it bein' a boy? It just said child!"

Old Man Captain stared. The great idea was too big for him. The mosquitoes were drifting in with their nightfall singsong, and when they bit Aurelie she whimpered, and her dark eyes sought Old Man Captain's appealingly. She put out a trustful hand to touch his wooden leg. That was too much. He smiled. She crawled over and patted Michigan's wooden leg. The two shy old swampers laughed together.

"We done got a babby, Michigan!"

"We done have, Old Man! All along o' yore crazy notion! You wouldn't let me alone till I go to N'Awlyns and get a child to bring up."

"Wa'n't no crazy notion. It was revealed to me, I done tell you. But I reckon it didn't say it had to be a boy exactly."

"Well, Old Man, if we keep this girl we got to quit driftin' 'round the swamps. No more bush-cattin' upriver when the big water's comin', or turtlin' down the lakes, or diggin' up the shells for pirate's hide-ups. No, sir—if we keep her we got to stay right here like we was a fambly."

Old Man Captain stared again. This was a sudden turning of the long road of romance. Thirty years he and Michigan had fished and seined and trapped and drifted logs and prospected pirates' treasure from Grand Isle to Butte La Rose, and this was the first time fate had put a finger across the path. He rubbed his head. "Reckon so. Bein' it's a girl, I reckon so!"

"Got to stay right yere," pursued Michigan relentlessly, "and make a home and get a woman."

"A woman?" That was too much. Old Man Captain was dismayed.

"Yes, sir. How's two old fool Johnnies like you and me goin' to raise her to be a lady if we ain't got a woman?"

"Now you begin to raise problems when I thought everything was ca'm," quavered his partner.

"Well, how's she goin' to lead 'em if she ain't raised to be a lady?"

Old Man Captain could not answer. "I reckon," he murmured. "Only yere's you and me hung together year in and out since the surrender, and every Christmas, Michigan, I whittled out a new leg for you and you whittled out one for me, and nary a word o' wimmin. Twenty-eight legs we cut out for each other, and nary a word o' wimmin!"

"Well, yere we are," retorted Michigan helplessly, "got to have a woman. Mebbe we can get one of the Chino wimmen from the platforms, or mebbe we can get the Bia woman."

And the next morning, after the child had breakfasted on condensed milk and mush and was playing with the hound pups before the palmetto thatch, Michigan stole out of the flooded forest with the Bia woman in his pirogue. She came to stand over the child listening to the confused tales

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT

The Police, the Politicians, and Vice

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NOW and then a man, though a brave man, proved to be slack or stupid or vicious, and we could make nothing out of him; but hardihood and courage were qualities upon which we insisted and which we rewarded. Whenever I see the police force attacked and vilified, I always remember my association with it. The cases I have given above are merely instances chosen almost at random among hundreds of others. Men such as those I have mentioned have the right stuff in them! If they go wrong, the trouble is with the system, and therefore with us, the citizens, for permitting the system to go unchanged. The conditions of New York life are such as to make the police problem therein more difficult than in any other of the world's great capitals. I am often asked if policemen are honest. I believe that the great majority of them want to be honest and will be honest whenever they are given the chance. The New York police force is a body thoroughly representative of the great city itself. As I have said above, the predominant ethnic strains in it are first, the men of Irish birth or parentage, and, following these, the native Americans, usually from the country districts, and the men of German birth or parentage. There are also Jews, Scandinavians, Italians, Slavs, and men of other nationalities. All soon become welded into one body. They are physically a fine lot. Moreover, there instincts are right; they are game, they are alert and self-reliant, they prefer to act squarely if they are allowed so to act. All that they need is to be given the chance to prove themselves honest, brave, and self-respecting.

The law at present is much better than in our day, so far as governing the force is concerned. There is now a single commissioner, and the mayor has complete power over him. The mayor, through his commissioner, now has power to keep the police force on a good level of conduct if with resolution and common sense he insists on absolute honesty within the force and at the same time heartily supports it against the criminal classes. To weaken the force in its dealings with gangs and toughs and criminals generally is as damaging as to permit dishonesty, and, moreover, works towards dishonesty. But while under the present law very much improvement can be worked, there is need of change of the law which will make the police commissioner a permanent, nonpartisan official, holding office so long as he proves thoroughly fit for the job, completely independent of the politicians and privileged interests, and with complete power over the force. This means that there must be the right law, and the right public opinion back of the law.

Handling a Jew Baiter.

The many-sided ethnic character of the force now and then gives rise to, or affords opportunity for, queer happenings. Occasionally it enables one to meet emergencies in the best possible fashion. While I was police commissioner an anti-Semitic preacher from Berlin, Rector Ahlwardt, came over to New York to preach a crusade against the Jews. Many of the New York Jews were much excited, and asked me to prevent him from speaking and not to give him police protection. This, I told them, was impossible; and if possible would have been undesirable because it would have made him a martyr. The proper thing to do was to make him ridiculous. Accordingly I had detailed for his protection a Jew sergeant and a score or two of Jew policemen. He made his harangue against the Jews under the very active protection of some 40 policemen, and every one of them a Jew! It was the most effective possible answer; and incidentally it was an object lesson to our people, whose greatest need it is to learn that there must be no division by class hatred, whether this hatred be that of creed against creed, nationality against nationality, section against section, or men of one social or industrial condition against men of another social or industrial cndition. We must ever judge each individual on his own conduct and merits, and not on his membership in any class, whether that class be based on theological, social or industrial considerations.

Jerry Sullivan.

Among my political opponents when I was police commissioner was the head of a very influential Democratic organization. He was a state senator usually known as Big Tim Sullivan. Big Tim represented the morals of another era; that is, his principles and actions were very much those of a Norman noble in the years immediately succeeding the battle of Hastings. (This will seem flattery only to those who are not acquainted with the real histories and antecedents of the Norman nobles of the epoch in question.) His application of these eleventh-century theories to our nineteenth century municipal Democratic conditions brought him into sharp contact with me, and with one of my right-hand men in the department, Inspector John McCullough. Under the old dispensation this would have meant that his friends and kinsfolk were under the ban.

Now it happened that in the department at that time there was a nephew or cousin of his, Jerry D. Sullivan. I found that Jerry was an uncommonly good man, a conscientious, capable officer, and I promoted him. I do not know whether Jerry or Jerry's cousin (Senator Sullivan) was more astonished. The senator called upon me to express what I am sure was a very genuine feeling of appreciation. Poor Jerry died. I think of consumption, a year or two after I left the department. He was promoted again after I left, and he then showed that he possessed the very rare quality of gratitude, for he sent me a telegram dated January 15, 1898, running as follows: "Was made sergeant today. I thank you for all in my first advancement." And in a letter written to me he said: "In the future, as in the past, I will endeavor at all times to perform my duty honestly and fearlessly and never cause you to feel that you were mistaken in me, so that you will be justly proud of my record." The senator, though politically opposed to me, always kept a feeling of friendship for me after this incident. He served in congress while I was President.

The police can be used to help all kinds of good purposes. When I was police commissioner much difficulty had been encountered in locating illegal and fraudulent practitioners of medicine. Dr. Maurice Lewi called on me with a letter from James Russell Parsons, the secretary of the board of regents at Albany, and asked me if I could not help. After questioning him I found the local authorities were eager to prosecute these men, but could not locate them; and I made up my mind I would try my hand at it. Accordingly, a sealed order was sent to the commanding officer of each police precinct in New York, not to be opened until just before the morning roll call, previous to the police squad going on duty. This order required that, immediately upon reaching post, each patrolman should go over his beat and enter upon a sheet of paper, provided for that purpose, the full name and address of every doctor sign there appearing. Immediately upon securing this information, the patrolman was instructed to return the sheet to the officer in charge of the precinct. The latter in turn was instructed to collect and place in one large envelope and to return to police headquarters all the data thus received. As a result of this procedure, within two hours the prosecuting officials of the city of New York were in possession of the name and address of every person in New York who announced himself as a physician; and scores of pretended physicians were brought to book or driven from the city.

The Excise.

One of the perennially serious and difficult problems, and one of the chief reason for police blackmail and corruption, is to be found in the excise situation in New York. When I was police commissioner, New York was a city with 12,000 or 15,000 saloons, with a state law which said they should be closed on Sundays, and with a local sentiment which put a premium on violating the law by making Sunday the most profitable day in the week to the saloonkeeper who was willing to take chances. It was this willingness to take chances that furnished to the corrupt politician and the corrupt police officer their opportunities.

There was in New York city a strong sentiment in favor of honesty in politics; there was also a strong sentiment in favor of opening the saloons on Sundays; and, finally, there was a strong sentiment in favor of keeping the saloons closed on Sunday. Unfortunately many of the men who favored honest government nevertheless preferred keeping the saloons open to having honest government; and many others among the men who favored honest government put it second to keeping the saloons closed. Moreover, among the people who wished the law obeyed and the saloons closed there were plenty who objected strongly to every step necessary to accomplish the result, although they also insisted that the result should be accomplished.

Enforcing Law Dishonestly.

Meanwhile the politicians found an incredible profit in using the law as a club to keep the saloons in line; all except the biggest, the owners of which, or the owners of the breweries back of which, sat in the inner councils of Tammany, or controlled Tammany's allies in the Republican organization. The police used the partial and spasmodic enforcement of the law as a means of collecting blackmail. The result was that the officers of the law, the politicians, and the saloonkeepers became inextricably tangled in a network of crime and connivance at crime. The most powerful saloonkeepers controlled the politicians and the police, while the latter in turn terrorized and blackmailed the other saloonkeepers. It was not a case of non-enforcement of the law. The law was very actively enforced, but it was enforced with corrupt discrimination.

It is difficult for men who have not been brought into contact with that side of political life which deals with the underworld to understand the brazen openness with which this blackmailing of lawbreakers was carried out. A further very dark fact was that many of the men responsible for putting the law on the statute-books in order to please one element of their constituents, also connived at or even profited by the corrupt and partial non-enforcement of the law in order to please another set of constituents, or to secure profit for themselves. The organ of the liquor sellers at that time was the Wine and Spirit Gazette. The editor of this paper believed in selling liquor on Sunday, and felt that it was an outrage to forbid it. But he also felt that corruption and blackmail made too big a price to pay for the partial non-enforcement of the law. He made in his paper a statement, the correctness of which was never questioned, which offers a startling commentary on New York politics of that period. In this statement he recited the fact that the system of blackmail had been brought to such a state of perfection, and had become so oppresive to the liquor dealers themselves, that they communicated at length on the subject with Governor Hill (the state Democratic boss(and then with Mr. Croker (the city Democratic boss). Finally the matter was formally taken up by a committee of the Central Association of Liquor eDalers in an interview they held with Mr. Martin, my Tammany predecessor as president of the police force. In a matter-of-course way the editor's statement continues:

"An agreement was made between the leaders of Tamamny Hall and the liquor dealers according to which the monthly blackmail paid to the force should be discontinued in return for political support." Not only did the big bosses, state and local, treat this agreement, and the corruption to which it was due, as normal and proper, but they never even took the trouble to deny what had been done when it was made public. Tammany and the police, however, did not fully live up to the agreement; and much discrimination of a very corrupt kind, and of a very exasperating kind to liquor-sellers who wished to be honest, continued in connection with the enforcing of the law.

Millions in Blackmail.

In short, the agreement was kept only with those who had "pull." These men with "pull" were benefited when their rivals were bullied and blackmailed by the police. The police, meanwhile, who had bought appointment or promotion, and the politicians back of them, extended the blackmailing to include about everything from the pushcart peddler and the big or small merchant who wished to use the sidewalk illegally for his goods, up to the keepers of the brothel, the gambling-house, and the policy-shop. The total blackmail ran into millions of dollars. New York was a wide-open town. The big bosses rolled in wealth, and the corrupt policemen who ran the force lost all sense of decency and justice. Nevertheless, I wish to insist on the fact that the honest men on the patrol posts, "the men with the nightsticks," remained desirous to see honesty obtain, although they were losing courage and hope.

Enforcing Law Honestly.

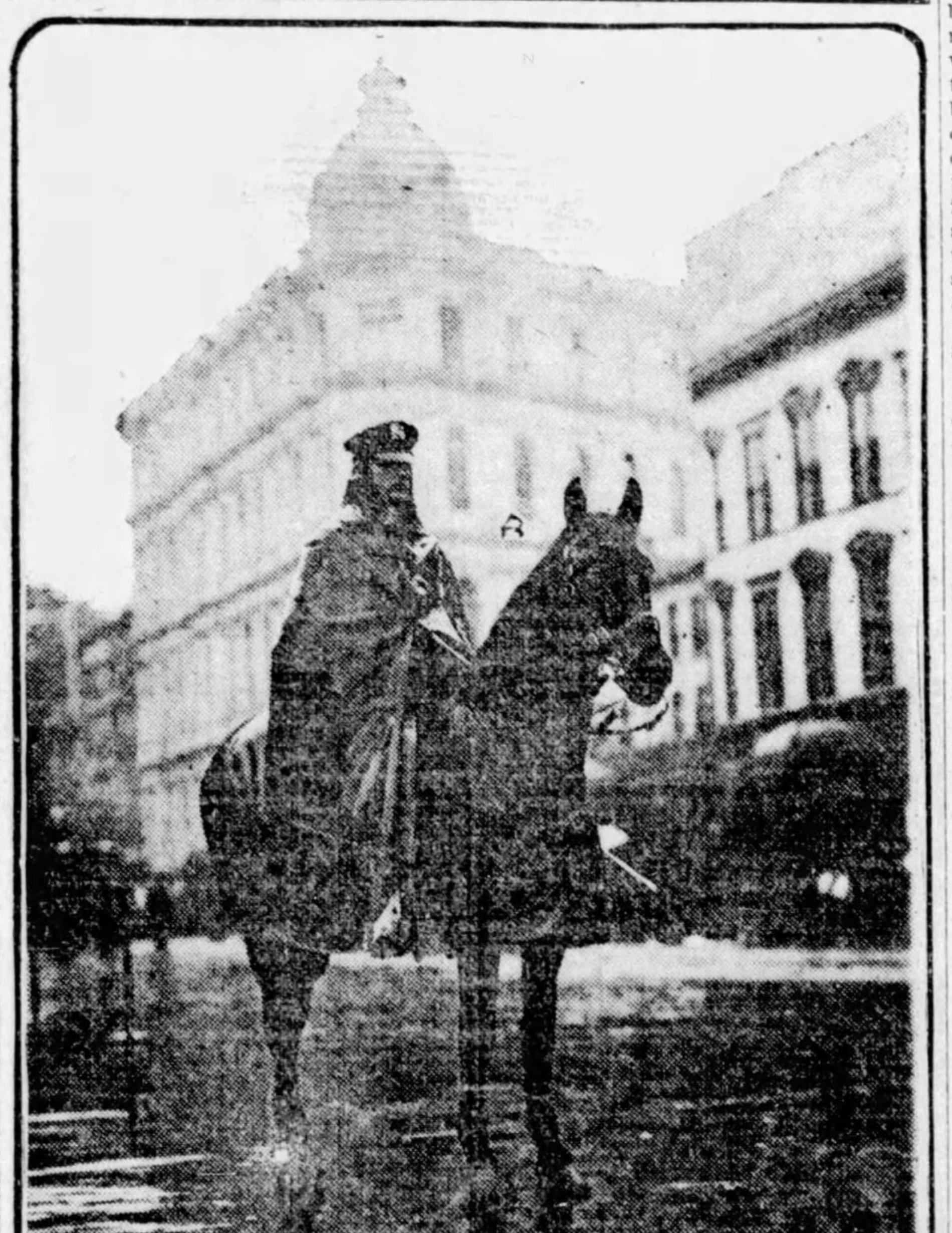
This was the situation that confronted me when I came to Mulberry street. The saloon was the chief source of mischief. It was with the saloon that I had to deal, and there was only one way to deal with it. That was to enforce the law. The howl that rose was deafening. The profesional politicians raved. The yellow press surpassed themselves in clamor and mendacity. A favorite assertion was that I was enforcing a "blue" law, an obsolete law that had never before been enforced. As a matter of fact, I was only enforcing honestly a law that had hitherto been enforced dishonestly. There was very little increase in the number of arrests made for violating the Sunday law. Indeed, there were weeks when the number of arrests went down. The only difference was that there was no protected class. Everybody was arrested alike, and I took especial pains to see that there was no discrimination, and that the big men and the men with political influence were treated like everyone else. The immediate effect was wholly good. I had been told that it was not possible to close the saloons on Sunday and that I could not succeed. However I did succeed. The warden of Bellevue hospital reported, two or three weeks after we had begun, that for the first time in its existence there had not been a case due to a drunken brawl in the hospital all Monday. The police courts gave the same testimony, while savings banks recorded increased deposits and pawnshops hard times. The most touching of all things was the fact that we r-ceived letters, literally by the hundred, from mothers in tenement houses who had never been allowed to take their children to the country in the wide-open days, and who now found their husbands willing to take them and their families for an outing on Sunday. Jake Riis and I spent one Sunday from morning till night in the tenement districts, seeing for ourselves what had happened.

Seventeen Beers and a Pretzel.

During the two years that we were in office things never slipped back to anything like what the yhad been before. But we did not succeed in keeping them quite as highly keyed as during these first weeks. As regards the Sunday-closing law this was partly because public sentiment was not really with us. The people who had demanded honesty but who did not like to pay for it by the loss of illegal pleasure, joined the openly dishonest in attacking us. Moreover, all kinds of ways of evading the law were tried, and some of them were successful. The statute, for instance, permitted any man to take liquor with meals. After two or three months a magistrate was found who decided judicially that 17 beers and one pretzel made a meal—after which decision joy again became unconfined in at least some of the saloons, and the yellow press gleefully announced that my "tyranny" had been curbed. But my prime object, that of stopping blackmail, was largely attained.

Edward J. Bourke and the "Friends of Personal Liberty."

All kinds of incidents occurred in connection with this crusade. One of them introduced me to a friend who remains a friend yet. His name was Edward J. Bourke. He was one of the men who entered the police force through our examinations shortly after I took office. I had summoned 20 or 30 of the successful applicants to let me look over them; and as I walked into the hall, one of them, a well-set-up man, called out sharply to the others, "Gangway," making them move to one side. I found he had served in the United States navy. The incident was sufficient to make me keep him in mind. A month later I was notified by a police reporter, a very good fellow, that Bourke was in difficulties, and that he thought I had better look into the matter myself, as Bourke was being accused by certain very influential men of grave misconduct in an arrest he had made the night before. Accordingly, I took the matter up personally. I found that on the new patrolman's beat the preceding night—a new beat—there was a big saloon run by a man of great influence in political circles known as "King" Calahan. After midnight the saloon was still running in full blast, and Bourke, stepping inside, told Calahan to close up. It was at the time filled with "friends of personal liberty," as Governor Hill used at that time, in moments of pathos, to term everybody who regarded as tyranny any restriction on the sale of liquor. Calahan's saloon had never before in its history been closed, and to have a green cop tell him to close it seemed to him so incredible that he regarded it merely as a bad jest. On his next round Bourke stepped in and repeated the order. Calahan felt that the jest had gone too far, and by way of protest knocked Bourke down. This was an error of judgment on his part, for when Bourke arose he knocked Calahan down. The two then grappled and fell on the floor, while the "friends of personal liberty" danced around the fight and endeavored to stamp on everything they thought wasn't Calahan. However, Bourke, though pretty roughly handled, got his man and shut the saloon. When he appeared against the lawbreaker in court next day, he found the court room crowded with influential Tammany Hall politicians, backed by one or two Republican leaders of the same type; for Calahan was a baron of the underworld, and both his feudal superiors and his feudal inferiors gathered to the rescue. His backers in court included a congressman and a state senator, and so deep-rooted was the police belief in "pull" that his own superiors had turned against Bourke and were preparing to sacrifice him. Just at this time I acted on the information given me by my newspaper friend by starting in person for the court. The knowledge that I knew what was going on, that I meant what I said, and that I intended to make the affair personal, was all that was necessary. Before I reached the court all effort to defend Calahan had promptly ceased, and Bourke had come forth triumphant. I immediately promoted him to roundsman. He is a captain now. He has been on the force ever since, save that when the Spanish war came he obtained a holiday without pay for six months and re-entered the navy, serving as gun captain in one of the gunboats, and doing his work, as was to be expected, in first-rate fashion, especially when under fire.



A Guardian of the City

A "SIX-FLAG" REPUBLIC

IT WAS 83 years ago the Republic of Uruguay promulgated its constitution, which, with a few minor changes, continues in force to this day. The anniversary has ever since been celebrated, and Montevideo and the smaller cities are blazes of color and aflame with patriotism on each 18th of July.

Since the discovery of the country, just four centuries ago, six flags have waved over its capital. For over two hundred years Spain and Portugal fought over the country, which was successively evacuated by their troops. In 1778 the territory was definitely ceded to Spain. In 1807 the British flag was raised over Montevideo, but the occupancy continued only a few months, and the city then reverted to Spain. The spirit of revolution was then in the air, however, and in 1811 the Spanish forces were routed by the Uruguayan general, Jose Artigas, the great popular hero of Uruguay.

For a time Uruguay was a part of Argentina, then called the United Province of Rio de la Plata, but this claim was disputed by Brazil, and the emperor of that country sent troops to occupy the country, which he incorporated with Brazil as the Cisplatine State. The patriots, assisted by the Argentines, defeated the Brazilians in 1825. After a war between Brazil and Argentina, both countries agreed to the independence of Uruguay.

Following the ratification of the constitution on July 18, 1830, Gen. Jose Ricera was elected as the first president of the republic. Although the smallest of the independent states of South America, Uruguay is one of the most prosperous and stable.

Uruguay's population is now about a million and a quarter, over a fourth living in the capital city, Montevideo. Although overshadowed to some extent by its giant neighbor, Buenos Ayres, the Uruguayan capital is a modern and beautiful city. In size it compares with Washington and New Orleans, and is larger than Montreal or Minneapolis. Its situation at the mouth of La Plata river is a splendid one. Its buildings, parks, boulevards and streets are far more beautiful than those of most North American cities of the same size.

Under the constitution Uruguay's president is chosen for a term of four years and he is not eligible for reelection for a consecutive term. The senate has one member from each of the nineteen departments into which the country is divided, and the chamber of representatives is composed of about 75 members. Congress holds annual sessions, that for this year having ended last week. During the interval between sessions the legislative power is vested in a permanent committee of two senators and five representatives.

Uruguay's trade is largely with Europe, but trade with North America has wonderfully increased in the last few years. In 1905 the imports from the United States amounted to less than two millions, while last year they were worth nearly seven millions.

Plan Industrial Education.

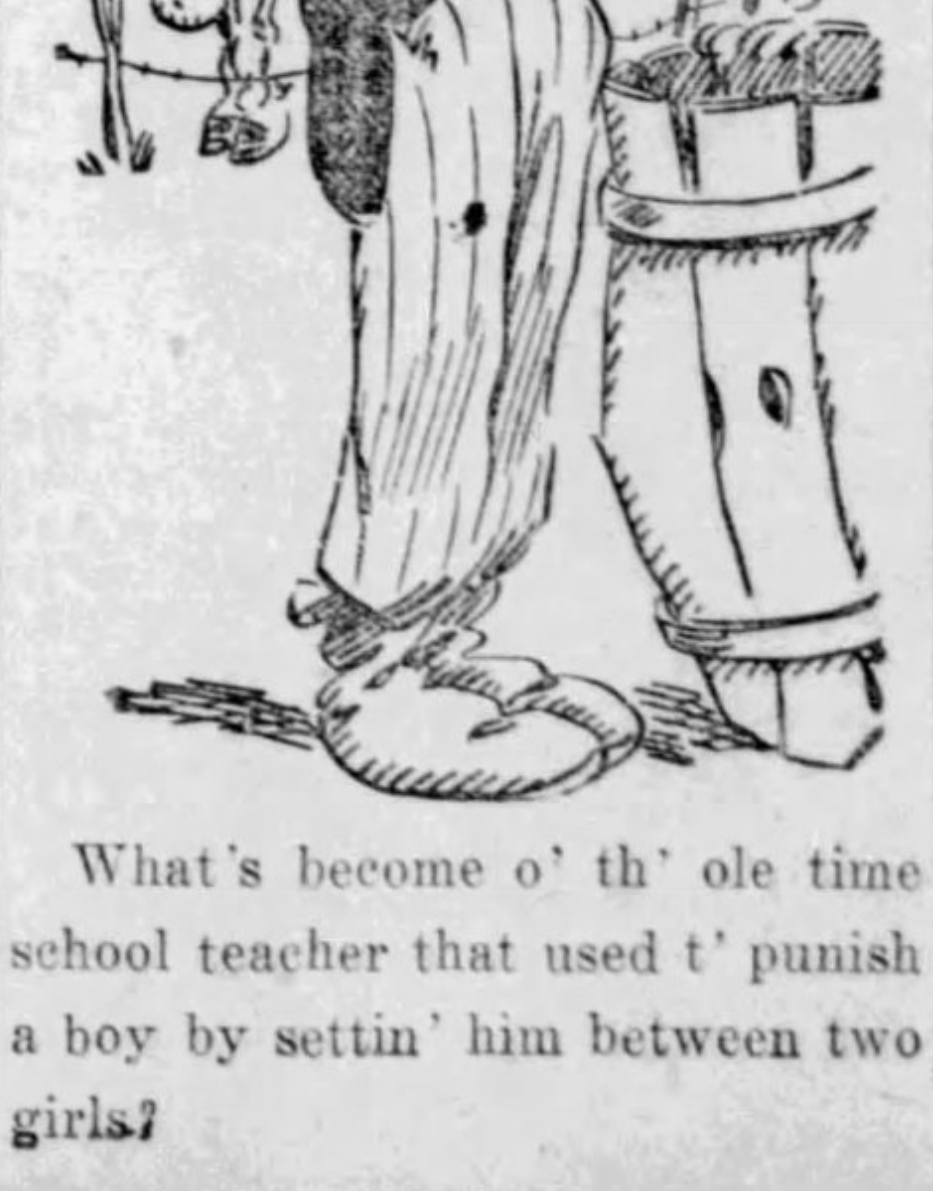
Exchange.

A special $3,000,000 annual Canadian government appropriation for ten years is recommended by the royal commission on industrial training and technical instruction, to be divided among the provinces on a basis of population.

The commission emphasizes the importance of adopting a plan which will preserve provincial control, encourage local initiative and develop local responsibility.

The importance of having the manufacturing and commercial interests of any locality ready and able to cooperate in carrying out the work is also dwelt upon. Specialized vocational education is planned for all branches, both in primary and secondary schools and for factory workers to develop a higher degree of skill.

Abe Martin



What's become o' th' ole time school teacher that used t' punish a boy by settin' him between two girls?

THE SECRET OF LONESOME COVE

SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

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CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"Mr. Kent? I'm afraid you can't see him, sir. He isn't in his room."

"Isn't he about the hotel?"

The clerk hesitated. "I ought not to tell you, sir, for it's Mr. Kent's strict orders not to be disturbed; but he's in his special room. Is it anything very important? Any new evidence, or something of that sort?"

"That is what I want Mr. Kent to decide."

"In that case I might take the responsibility. But I think I had better take you to him myself."

After the elevator had carried them to the top of its run, they mounted a flight of stairs, and walked to a far corner of the building.

"Nobody's been in here since he took it; explained the clerk as they walked. "Turned all the furniture out. Special lock on the door. Some kind of scientific experiments, I suppose. He's very quiet about it."

Having reached the door, he discreetly tapped. No answer came. Somewhat less timidly characterized his next effort. A growl of surpassing savagry from within was his reward.

"You see, Mr. Sedgwick," said the clerk. Raising his voice he called, "Mr. Kent, I've brought—"

"Get away and go to the devil!" cried a voice from inside in fury. "What do you mean by—"

"It's I, Kent, Sedgwick. I've got to see you."

There was a silence of some seconds.

"What do you want?" asked Kent at length.

"You told me to come at once if anything turned up."

"So I did," sighed Kent. "Well, chase that infernal bell-boy to the stairs, and I'll let you in."

With a wry face the clerk retired. Kent opened the door, and his friend squeezed through into a bare room. The walls were hung and the floor was carpeted with white sheets. There was no furniture of any kind, unless a narrow mattress in one corner could be so reckoned. Beside the mattress lay a small pad and a pencil. Only on the visitor's subconscious self did these peculiarities impress themselves, such was his absorption in his own interests.

"It's happened!" he announced.

"Has it?" said Kent. "Lean up against the wall and make yourself at home. Man, you're shaking!"

"You'd shake, too," retorted the artist, his voice trembling.

"No; anger doesn't affect me that way. Wait! Now, don't tell me yet. If I'm to get a report, it must be from a sane man, not from one in a blind fury. Take time and cool down. What do you think of my room?"

"It looks like the abode of white silence. Have you turned Trappist monk?"

"Not such a bad guess. This is the retreat of my mind. I think against the blank walls."

"What's the game?" asked Sedgwick, interested in spite of himself.

"It dates back to our college days. Do you remember that queer freshman, Berwind?"

"The mind-reader? Yes. The poor chap went insane afterward."

"Yes. It was a weak mind, but a singularly receptive one. You know we used to force numbers or playing cards upon his consciousness by merely thinking of them."

"I recollect. His method was to stand gazing at a blank wall. He said the object we were thinking of would rise before him visually against the blankness. Did you ever figure out how he managed to do it?"

"Not exactly. But his notion of keeping the mind blank for impressions has its points. If you throw off the clutch of the brain, as it were, and let it work along its own lines, it sometimes arranges and formulates ideas that you wouldn't get from it under control."

"Sort of self-hypnosis?"

"In a sense. For years I've kept a bare white room in my Washington house to do my hard thinking in. When your affair promised to become difficult for me, I rigged up this spot. And I'm trying to see things against the walls."

"Any particular kind of things?"

Kent produced the silver star from his pocket and told of its discovery. "The stars in their courses may have fought against Sisera," he remarked; but they aren't going out of their way to fight—to fight—to—to——." Kent's jaw was sagging down. His lean fingers pulled savagely at the lobe of his long-suffering ear. "The stars in their courses—in their courses—That's it!" he half whispered. "Sedgwick, what was it your visitor said to you about Jupiter?"

"She didn't mention Jupiter."

"No, of course not. Not by name. But what was it she said about the planet that she pointed out, over the sea?"

"Oh; was that Jupiter? How did you know?"

"Looked last night, of course," said Kent impatiently. "There was no other planet conspicuous over the sea at that hour, from where you stood. That's not important; at least not now. What did she say?"

"Oh, some rot about daring to follow her star and fnd happines, and that perhaps it might lead me to glory or something."

A kind of snort came from Kent. "Where have my brains been!" he cried. He thrust the bit of embroidery back into his pocket. Then, with an abrupt change of tone:

"Well, is your temper in hand?"

"For the present."

"Tell me about it, then."

"You remember the—the picture of the face?" said Sedgwick with an effort.

"Nobody would easily forget it

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

The Secret of Lonesome Cove

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

"I've been doing another portrait from the sketches. It was on opaque glass, an experimental medium that I've worked on some. Late this afternoon I went out, leaving the glass sheet, backed against a light board, on my easel. The door was locked with a heavy spring. There's no possible access by the window. Yet somebody came in and smashed my picture to fragments. If I can find that man, Kent, I'll kill him!"

Kent glanced at the artist's long strong hands. They were clenched on his knees. The fingers were bloodless.

"I believe you would," said the scientist with conviction. "You mustn't, you know. No luxuries, at present."

"Don't joke with me about this, Kent."

"Very good. But just consider, please, that I'm having enough trouble clearing you of a supposed murder of your doing, to want a real one, however provoked, on my hands."

"Keep the man out of my way, then."

"That depends. Anything else in your place damaged?"

"Not that I noticed. But I didn't pay much attention to anything else. I came here direct to find you."

"That's right. Well, I'm with you, for the Nook."

Locking his curious room after him, Kent led the way to the hotel lobby, where he stopped only long enough to send some telegrams. The sun was still a few minutes short of setting when he and his companion emerged from the hotel. Kent at once broke into a trot.

CHAPTER X

Such ruin as had been wrought in Sedgwick's studio was strictly localized. The easel lay on the floor, with its rear leg crumpled. Around it were scattered the fragments of the glass upon which the painter had set his labor of love. A high old-fashioned chair faced the wreckage. On its peak was hung a traveling cap. Lopping across the back sprawled a Norfolk jacket belonging to Sedgwick. Chester Kent lifted the coat, and after a swift survey let it drop.

"Did you leave that there?" he asked.

"I hung it across the back of the chair," answered Sedgwick.

"North window closed?"

"Yes, as you see it now."

"And west one open?"

"Nothing has been changed, I tell you, except this." Sedgwick's hand, outstretched toward the destroyed portrait, condensed itself involuntarily into a knotty fist.

"The lock of the door hasn't been tampered with," said Kent. "As for this open window,' he leaned out, looking around, "any man gaining access here must have used a ladder, which is unlikely in broad daylight."

"How about a pass-key for the door?"

"There's a simpler solution nearer at hand, I fancy. You didn't chance to notice that things have happened to the coat, as well as to the easel."

"Then the invader went through the coat and, not finding what he was looking for, smashed my picture," cried Sedgwick.

"Through the coat, certainly," agreed Kent, with his quiet smile. "Now hang it across the chair back just at it was, please."

Sedgwick took the Norfolk jacket from him. "Why, there's a hole through it!" he exclaimed.

"Exactly: the path of the invader."

"A bullet!"

"Right again. Instead of murdering as you pine to do, you've been murdered. That the picture was destroyed is merely a bit of ill fortune. That you weren't inside the coat when the bullet went through it and cut the prop from your easel, is a bit of the other kind. Hang up the coat, please."

Sedgwick obeyed.

"There," said Kent viewing the result from the window. "At a distance of, say, a quarter a mile, that arrangement of coat and cap would look uncommonly like a man sitting in a chair before his work. At least, I should think so. And youder thicket on the hillside," he added, looking out of the window again, "is just about that distance, and seems to be the only spot in sight giving a straight range. Suppose we run up there."

Sound as was his condition, Sedgwick was panting when he brought up at the spot, some yards behind his long-limbed leader. As the scientist had surmised, the arrangement of coat and cap in the studio presented, at that distance, an excellent simulacrum of the rear view of a man lounging in a chair. Bidding the artist stay outside the copse, Kent entered on hands and knees and made extended exploration. After a few moments the sound of low lugubrious whistling was heard from the trees, and presently the musician emerged leading himself by the lobe of his ear.

"Evidently you've found something," commented Sedgwick, who had begun to comprehend his friend's peculiar method's of expression.

"Nothing."

"Then why are you so pleased with yourself?"

"That is why"

"Because you have found nothing?"

"Exactly"

"It seems an easy system," observed the artist sarcastically

"So it is to a reasoning being. I'm satisfied that some one fired a shot from here. The marksman—a good one—saw you, as he supposed, jerk to the shot as if with a bullet through you and went away satisfied."

"Leaving no trace behind him," added Sedgwick.

"No trace that is tangible. Therein lies the evidence."

"Of course you don't expect me to follow that."

"Why not? Look at the ground in the thicket."

"What is there to be seen there, since you've said there are no marks?"

"The soil is very soft."

"Yes; there's a spring just back of us."

"Yet there's not a footprint discernible on it."

"I've got that part of the lesson by heart, I think."

"Use your brain on it then. Some one designing to make you his target, has been in this thicket; been and gone, and left the place trackless. That some one was a keen soft-footed woodsman. Putting it in words of one syllable, I should say he probably had the racial instinct of the hunt. Does that flush any idea from the deep and devious coverts of your brain?"

"Racial instinct? Gansett Jim!" said Sedgwick.

"Exactly. If I had found tracks all over the place, I should have known it wasn't he. Finding nothing, I was naturally pleased."

"That's more than I am," retorted the other. "I suppose he's likely to resume his gunnery at any time."

"Unless we can discourage him—as I expect we can."

"By having him arrested?"

"Difficulties might be put in our way. Sheriff Len Schlager and the half-breed are in some sort of loose partnership in this affair, as you know. Gansett Jim honestly thinks that you had a hand in the Lonesome Cove murder, as he believes it to be. It isn't impossible that the sheriff has subtly egged him on to kill you in revenge."

"Why does the sheriff want me killed?"

"Nothing personal, I assure you," answered Kent with much courtesy. "I've already explained that he will not arrest you. But you're the suspect, and if you were put out of the way every one would believe you the murderer. There would be a perfunctory investigation, the whole thing would be hushed up, and the body in Annalaka churchyard would rest in peace—presumably a profitable peace for the sheriff."

"Flat out, Kent, do you know who the dead woman is?"

"Flat out, I don't. But I've a shrewd guess that I'll find out before long."

"From Gansett Jim?"

"No hope there. He's an Indian. What I'm going to see him about now is your safety."

"Now? Where do you expect to find him?"

"In the village, I hope. It wouldn't do for you to come there. But I want you to go to the spot where you met the circus wagon man, and wait until I bring Jim."

It was a long wait for the worried artist, in the deep forest that bounded the lonely road along Hawkill Heights. Ten o'clock had chimed across the hill from the distant village, when he heard footsteps, and at a call from Kent, stepped out into the clear, holding the lantern above him. The light showed a strange spectacle. Kent, watchful, keen, ready as a cat to spring, stood with his eyes fixed upon the distorted face of the half-breed. Terror, rage, overmastering amazement, and the soul-panic of the supernatural glared from the blue-white eyeballs of the negro. But the jaw and chin were set firm in the stoicism of the Indian. In that strange racial conflict of emotions the fiercer, finer strain won. Gansett Jim's frame relaxed. He grunted.

"Good boy, Jim!" **Chester Kent's** voice, at the half-breed's ear, was the voice of one who soothes an affrighted horse. "I didn't know whether you could stand it or not. You see, you didn't shoot Mr. Sedgwick, after all."

"Dun'no what you mean," grunted Gansett Jim.

"And you mustn't shoot at him any more," continued the scientist. The tone was soft as a woman's; but Sedgwick felt in it the tensity of a man ready for any extreme. Perhaps the half-breed, too, felt the peril of that determination, for he hung his head. "I've brought you here to show you why. Pay good heed, now. A man traveling in a wagon was met here, as he says, by a woman—you understand—who questioned him and then went on. He followed the trail through the brush and found the signs of a fight. The fight took place before the death. Here's the lantern. Take his trail from here."

"Hands off, damn you!" he growled.

Gansett got to his feet a little unsteadily. Expectant of a rush, his assailant stood, with weight thrown forward; but the other made no slightest attempt at reprisal. Catching up the lantern, which had rolled from his hand, he threw its light upon Sedgwick's forward foot. Then he turned away. Kent whistled softly. The whistle had a purring quality of content.

"Not the same as the footprint, eh?" he remarked.

"Footprint too small," grunted Gansett Jim.

"How many people, two?"

"Three."

"Three, of course. I had forgotten the circus wagon man. He came later. But, Jim, you see it wasn't Mr. Sedgwick."

"What he follow for?" demanded the other savagely.

"No evil purpose. You can take his trail from the circus wagon and follow that, if you want to satisfy yourself further that he wasn't here. I'll let you have the lantern. Only, remember, now! No more shooting at the wrong man!"

The half-breed made no reply.

"And you, Sedgwick. Here's the destroyer. Do you still want to kill him?"

"I suppose not," replied the artist lifelessly.

"Since his design was only against your life and not against your picture," commented Kent with a smile. "Well, our night's work is done." Lifting the lantern, he held it in the face of the half-breed. "Jim!"

"When you really want to know who made those footprints, come and tell me who the body in Annalaka burying-ground is. A trade for a trade. You understand?"

The eyes stared, immovable. The chin did not quiver. Reaching for the lantern, Gansett Jim, now nine of Indian to one of negro, turned away from them to the pathway. "No," he said stolidly.

As the flicker of radiance danced and disappeared in the forest Sedgwick spoke. "Well, do you consider that we've made a friend?"

"No," answered Chester Kent; "but we've done what's as good. We've quashed an enmity."

To Be Continued.

CORN HARVESTER with Binder attachment cuts and throws in piles on harvester or winrow. Man and horse cuts and shocks equal with a corn binder. Sold in every state. Price, $20. W. H. Buxton, of Johnstown, Ohio, writes: "The Harvester has proven all you claim for it; the Harvester saved me over $25 in labor last year's corn cutting. I cut over 500 shocks; will make 4 bushels corn to a shock." Testimonials and catalog free, showing picture of harvester. Address
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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

I would like to have someone give a description of the hoof and mouth disease.—L., Madrid Springs, N. Y.

Cure for Bloody Milk.

To cure a cow giving bloody milk, feed grated poke root in wheat bran until a cure is effected.—J., New Carlisle, Ind.

For Feather Picking.

Feed freshly ground meat to fowls to stop feather picking.—J., New Carlisle, Ind.

Good Sheds Important.

That the machinery shed is an absolutely essential building on the farm no one will deny. Still few of us appreciate its worth to the degree that John Anderson does.

Mr. Anderson resides six miles northwest of Yale, Iowa. He came to this county from Sweden in July, 1878, and worked the rest of that year for $8 per month. Thirty-one years ago he began farming for himself and since that time he has used only two sets of implements and used these until the riding machinery and other improvements made a change necessary. He says that his first set of implements were good for all practical purposes when he discarded them, but he appreciated the value of modern improvements and made the change more on account of these improvements than because his first set of implements were worn out.

In 1879 he went to Des Moines and bought a secondhand wagon, which was then being used for hauling gravel from the river to be used in construction of the Milwaukee railroad. The wagon has been in constant use during all these years. Last fall the wagon was in such good condition that it was used in hauling 50 bushels of corn to the load to town. As he has most of his farming land in corn, he expects to use the old stand-by for the same purpose this year.

Twenty-five years ago Mr. Anderson bought the farm he is now living on. Having little money, he was forced to go into debt for the purchase price of the farm.

Realizing that economy was necessary in order to pay for the farm and having seen the profit from housing machinery away from the elements, one of the first things he did was to build a shed to hold the vehicles and farm implements.

Twenty-one years ago he bought a carriage. This carriage has been in constant use, carrying the family to church and back twice every Sunday, besides making numerous other trips, ever since. He never had the tires reset in all this time, but boiled the wheels in oil twice. He was forced to buy new tires about one year ago because the old ones were worn out.

I had the privilege of looking the carriage over and as far as I could see it looked as good as some carriages which have been in use only three or four years.

Eleven years ago he bought a secondhand binder which was in need of some small repairs. Mr. Anderson, like most farmers, has more or less mechanical ability and was able to make all needed repairs at very little cost himself. He has used the binder every year since and expects to use it again this year.

Mr. Anderson says he attributes the long life of his wagon, carriage and farm implements to the fact that he has always had a shed to cover them from the weather.

One of his neighbors remarked that the very first thing John Anderson does when he is through using an implement is to back it into a shed. "Why," he said, "I have seen him leave a tired team unwatered and unharnessed for a half hour while he backed his binder into the shed and put it away for the season."

This neighbor went on to tell about another farmer who lived several miles from Mr. Anderson.

"He has had four different self-binders in the last 10 years and the one he got a year ago stood out behind the barn all winter. He has worn out three different corn plows since John Anderson got his last one. He has had either three or four wagons in the last 10 years and the one he got two years ago ran a tire off and broke down with 30 bushels of corn about the time John Anderson was hauling 40 and 50 bushels on his old wagon. He makes more money in a year than John Anderson makes in two or three, but John has more to show for it at the end of a year because he takes care of everything around his place.

"There is one thing, though," this neighbor continued with a smile, "if all the farmers were like John Anderson, the implement men would not get very rich. You know the fellow who sheds his harrow in the fence corner helps the implement man build new houses and buy touring cars."

But that is the secret of John Anderson's success—he saves what he makes and, therefore, does not have to make as much as the "fellow who sheds his harrow in the fence corner." He does not have to work as hard to make a living and he gets more enjoyment out of life.—S. L. Herman, in Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

THE DOCTOR'S GIFT

Food Worth Its Weight in Gold.

We usually expect the doctor to put us on some kind of penance and give us bitter medicines.

A Penn. doctor brought a patient something entirely different and the results are truly interesting.

"Two years ago," writes the patient, "I was a frequent victim of acute indigestion and billiousness, being allowed to eat very few things. One day our family doctor brought me a small package, saying he had found something for me to eat.

"He said it was a food called Grape-Nuts and even as its golden color might suggest it was worth its weight in gold. I was sick and tired, trying one thing after another to no avail, but consented to try this new food.

"Well! It surpassed my doctor's fondest anticipation and every day since then I have blessed the good doctor and the inventor of Grape-Nuts.

"I noticed improvement at once and in a month's time my former spells of indigestion had disappeared. In two months I felt like a new man. My mind was much clearer and keener, my body took on the vitality of youth, and this condition has continued."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE DAIRY

Pure Water.

Although there are some people who do not seem to think much about it, the truth remains that the water which the cows drink is as important in milk production as the food they eat. Much has been written concerning the rations for dairy cows, the amount of feed to feed the cows, etc., but little has been said about the water which the cow drinks, and its relation to pure milk and the health of the animal. Is it because the water proposition is so elementary that it is thought every one knows all about it? If that is true there are a lot of people who do not put their knowledge into practice. Many of these people can tell the A, B, and C of feeding dairy cows, and they put that knowledge into practice, too. Now, why do such conditions exist?

The dairy cow needs an abundant supply of pure water, not only as an aid to digestion and other bodily needs, but also to produce her normal supply of milk. If the cows do not get enough water, the milk flow will be decreased, just as surely as if they did not get enough food.

There are various reasons why water consumed by dairy cows should be pure. In the first place pure water promotes the health of all animals. Cows which are compelled to drink impure water usually fall away in flesh rapidly. Impure water contains the ova of dangerous parasites. The loss of live stock is estimated at $500,000,000 annually. Someone says: "I never heard of any live stock in my community dying as a result of parasites." Perhaps not. The cause of the loss was either unknown or was attributable to some disease having similar symptoms. The symptoms vary according to the kind of animal, the kind of parasite and the location of the parasite in the animal. These parasites attack all kinds of farm animals if they drink impure water containing the ova. The dangerous thing about this trouble is the fact that the cause of the loss of animals by parasites is unsuspected, and the prevalence of such a thing is unknown to many farmers. Look over the "farm inquiry" page of any farm paper and you will see how prevalent this trouble is, how varied are the symptoms and how little many farmers know about it. Give your stock pure water and avoid this trouble and loss.

Buying a Cow.

There are some "don'ts" a man should follow when purchasing a cow. Here are a few which will be helpful: Don't buy an old cow. Her vitality is gone, her milk is liable to be poor, and her life is necessarily short. Don't buy an unhealthy cow. If she looks to be sickly, pass her by. Even if the cow is healthy looking, better have her tested for tuberculosis before you close the deal. One cannot afford to use milk and butter from a diseased cow. Don't buy a cow that is hard to milk, and be sure you test the quality and quantity of her milk before you pay over your money. Many cows that give large quantities of milk do not give milk that is rich in butter fat.

Don't buy a cow that is wild as a deer or a high kicker. A man may have a time putting her in the stall, and she may kick him out of the stall, and throw milk all over him. This is hard on a man's good nature, and a nervous cow is seldom a good milker. Don't buy a cow that is built for beef instead of for milk. She should slope forward from hips to shoulders, have a wide girth, wide hips, and intelligent eyes. Her bag should extend well up between her hind legs and be well proportioned. The teats should be long and well matured.

THE GARDEN

Horticultural Notes.

We are apt to forget to gather the seed of some of our garden plants in the fall during the rush of other work, but we should take time to look after this important matter. It is pleasant as well as profitable, and in sorting out the seed you will learn a lot of things about vegetables and life in general that you never knew before. A remarkable education is to be drawn from observing all manner of plant life, and we know of no way in which this can be acquired to better advantage than in breeding plants and watching the results thereof.

Why not make preparations now, when the soil is good and you have an opportunity to select it at your leisure, for a winter window garden? You will have plenty of time to study the matter over and decide just what plants you wish to try to raise, and will have time to select your soil carefully, which is an important matter. Winter flower gardens (window gardens), are well worth the time required to take care of them and we are sure that none will ever regret having flowers on hand, especially during the cold and bleak days of winter.

Improve Tomatoes by Selection.

Go into your field next summer just as the plants are beginning to fruit and pick out 10 plants which have the most good fruit. Pick this fruit separately and put each lot away, so as to keep the seed from each plant separate from the rest. Now you have 10 lots of seed representing the 10 plants which gave the largest proportion of extra good fruit in your field.

The next spring plant enough seed to get 100 plants, or more if you want, from each lot and plant then in separate rows. You will be surprised at results. There will be the greatest possible difference in these 10 rows of plants. Some of them will show four times as much good fruit as the others. Select and save seed from the most promising row and you will have a foundation stock of seed which with careful selection annually can be built up into a strain producing practically no culls.—W. W. Tracy, Department of Agriculture.

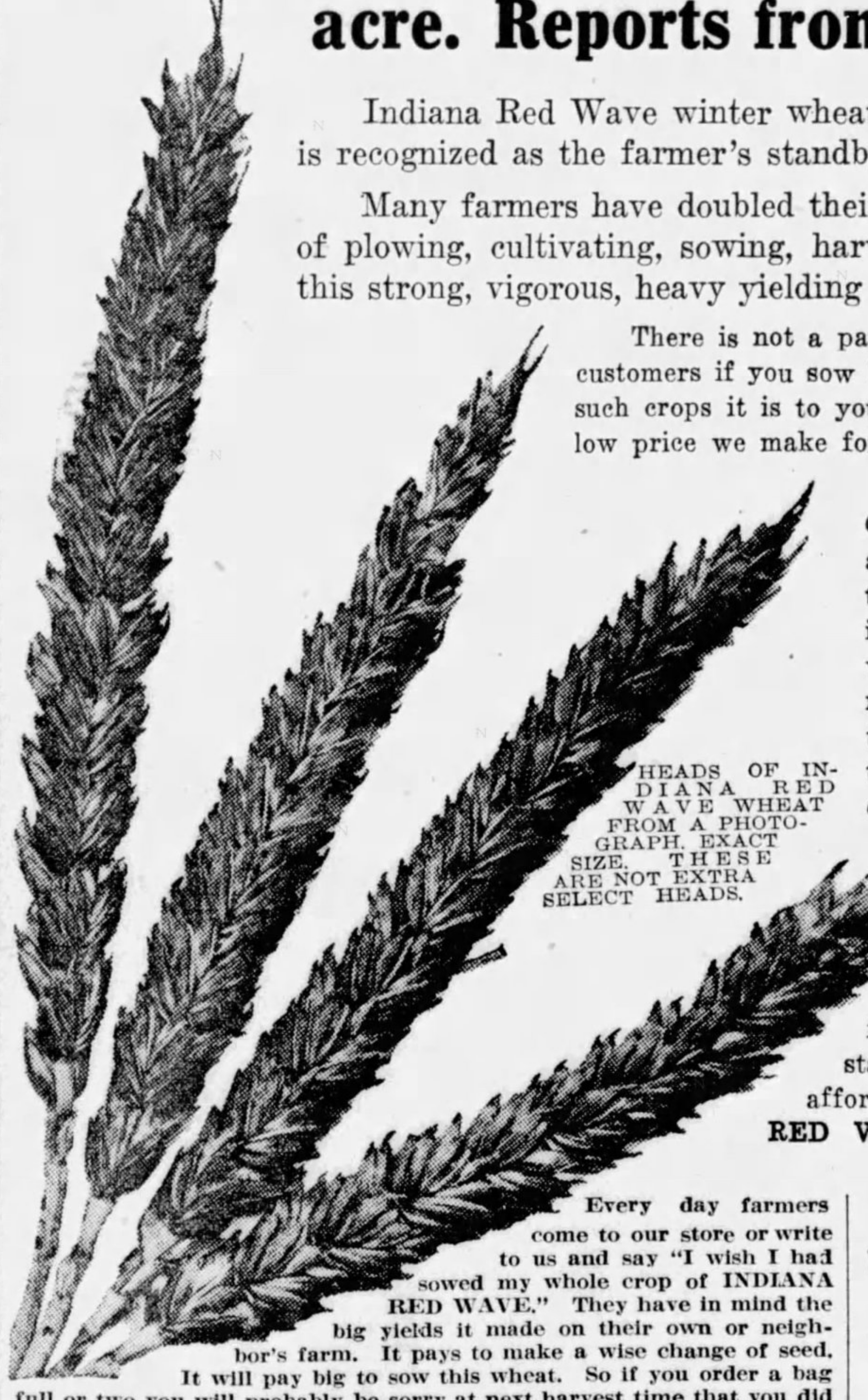
Farm Continued on Page 8.

Provide fresh water in a shallow dish near the beehive. Put chips in the water and see that it does not dry up. Have salt where the bees can easily find it and help themselves. This salt should be protected from the rain.

Farmers, Your Wheat Crop!

Only 7½c an acre additional expense

for seed will increase your yield 5, 10, 15 or 20 bu. per acre. Reports from Growers make this clear.



HEADS OF INDIANA RED WAVE WHEAT FROM A PHOTOGRAPH, EXACT SIZE. THESE ARE NOT EXTRA SELECT HEADS.

Indiana Red Wave winter wheat is taking the country by storm wherever introduced. It is recognized as the farmer's standby—the money-maker wherever grown.

Many farmers have doubled their yield with Indiana Red Wave wheat. The same work of plowing, cultivating, sowing, harvesting has resulted in greatly increased yield because this strong, vigorous, heavy yielding seed was sown. You can do what others have done.

There is not a particle of doubt about you raising such crops as reported by our customers if you sow **INDIANA RED WAVE WHEAT** this year. If you did not raise such crops it is to your interest, more than ours, to order this seed at once. Notice the low price we make for round quantities.

RED WAVE WHEAT was produced by crossing Early Red Clawson and a hardy Russian variety. It is a new wheat and like a young man, has all the vigor of youth. It is extremely hardy to withstand winter. The straw grows from three to five feet, and is strong. The head, which is the true test of every variety of wheat, is large, both as to length and breadth; is closely set with meshes, which are well filled with large amber grains. The illustration on this page shows four heads exact size. The meshes on these heads except at the butts and tips had four grains each. You can count the meshes and estimate the grains. The head is beardless. This is an excellent milling variety and is desired by millers.

The **INDIANA RED WAVE WHEAT** is without a peer for standing hard winters and droughts, or repairing damage in the spring if any was done, because of its vigor and for big yields. Those farmers who have been depending on the old standard sorts, which have lost much of their original vigor can afford to discard them now and sow their main crop of **INDIANA RED WAVE. We make a special low price for such.**

Every day farmers come to our store or write to us and say "I wish I had sowed my whole crop of INDIANA RED WAVE." They have in mind the big yields it made on their own or neighbor's farm. It pays to make a wise change of seed. It will pay big to sow this wheat. So if you order a bag full or two you will probably be sorry at next harvest time that you did not order more.

This is Evidence to Convince You that it Pays. Don't take our Word for it—Our Former Customers tell You Below How Red Wave Paid them.

We do not print complete address of former customers for the obvious reason that our advertising would sell their wheat at our expense. In most cases they sell to neighbors at an extra price. All letters are on file in our office and reports are guaranteed genuine.

INDIANA—Red Wave Leads at Experiment Station.

Newspaper Bulletin No. 191, dated July 26, 1913, from the Indiana Experiment Station reported on the varieties of wheat tested at the experiment farm this year. There were thirty-six varieties grown. The greatest yield per acre reported was Red Wave, 49.4 bus. The average of all tests was 35.8 bus.

This official test should establish the Red Wave wheat as the peer of all varieties. Red Wave beat the average about 16 bus. an acre.

MICHIGAN — The Best Yield on Record—42 Bushels.

The Indiana Red Wave wheat made a yield of 42 bus. to the acre when threshed. This is the best yield of record for this county.—Guy A. T., Monroe Co., Mich.

TENNESSEE—Glad He Sent.

Indiana Red Wave heads are six inches long and there is probably 80 grains to the head. It is not threshed yet, but I have guessed it to make 50 bus. an acre. It is the best wheat I ever saw grow. We had a hard storm and some of it blew down, otherwise I believe I would have gotten 100 bus. from the two bus. sowed. I certainly am glad that I sent for this seed. Already more people have spoken to me for seed than I will be able to supply.—R. B. Whittacry, Sullivan Co., Tenn.

OHIO—45 to 50 Bus. an Acre.

Indiana Red Wave wheat is simply all right. It is not threshed yet, but it is sure to make 45 to 50 bus. an acre. It can't be beat.—W. S., Montgomery Co., Ohio.

ILLINOIS—50½ to 55 Bus. an Acre.

I sowed 19 acres of Indiana Red Wave and threshed 1,009 bus., one-half of the field averaged 50½ bus. and the other half, which I fertilized, averaged 55 bus. an acre. The wheat is the finest I ever raised and tests 62 pounds. Just before cuttting many people in the neighborhood called to see it and they all pronounced it the finest they ever saw.—J. H. C., Morgan Co., Ill.

MISSOURI—60 Bus. an Acre.

I let my Indiana Red Wave wheat get too ripe before I cut it. As a result a good deal of it was wasted. Notwithstanding this, when I threshed I had 60 bus. an acre and a little over. It is the wheat for this state. I am going to sow 100 acres of it this fall.—A. J. S., Holt Co., Mo.

KENTUCKY—Far Ahead of Any Other.

My old variety of wheat is Fultz. This fall I sowed some of your Indiana Red Wave also. Heads on the Fultz are 3 in. long, with two grains to the mesh, the Red Wave heads are 4 to 5 in. long with three big grains to the mesh. It has got all other kinds of wheat beat. It is the best that I ever saw. I never grew such good wheat before. It is far ahead of any other in my neighboorhood in every way.—W. H. Bryant, Boyd Co., Ky.

PENNSYLVANIA—Yields One-Half More.

Indiana Red Wave stood winter better. It will yield one-half more than my other varieties.—G. H. S., Cambria Co., Pa.

VIRGINIA — Will Yield a Third More.

Indiana Red Wave was of stronger growth than any other wheat I ever raised. Some heads 5 inches with 5 grains in a mesh. It will make a third more than that by the side of it. Everyone that sees it says it is the best headed wheat they ever saw and all speak for seed.—V. H. P., Floyd Co., Va.

INDIANA—Yield Twice as Much.

Indiana Red Wave grows much taller than others. Heads 4 to 5 ins. long and about twice as many grains to the head. It will yield about twice as much as my other wheat.—H. M. H., Paoli, Ind.

PENNSYLVANIA — Will Stand a Hard Winter.

Indiana Red Wave is hardier than most others; grows more vigorous, has longer and stronger straw. I think Red Wave will go over the average yield by one-half.—W. B. A., Snyder Co., Pa.

OHIO—Finest Wheat in This Section.

I have the finest wheat in this section. The other wheat I sowed won't make the seed. Red Wave has good length and large, fine heads. It is the hardiest I have seen in Wayne and Medina counties this year.—J. A. H., Rittman, O.

ILLINOIS—60 Bus. an Acre.

I will let you know how the Indiana Red Wave wheat has done for me, as we threshed yesterday. First, I will say that it turned out wonderful. We got 60 bus. an acre, and old farmers say it is the first time they ever saw anything like it. Everybody around here wants the seed of this wheat.—Mrs. Anna Baurer, Tazewell Co., Ill.

NORTH CAROLINA—100 Bus. From One Bag of Seed.

I bought one bag of Indiana Red Wave seed wheat (2½ bus.) and have just threshed 100 bus. of fine wheat from it. It is better than any other wheat I have seen.—J. E. G., Rowan Co., N. Car.

OHIO—Best for Poor Ground.

The Indiana Red Wave wheat is the best wheat I ever sowed. It is the wheat that does better on poor ground than any other wheat that I know of.—John M. Wagner, Stark Co., O.

INDIANA—35 Bus. Against 15 Bus.

The only variety of wheat I sowed last fall is the Indiana Red Wave. It is rather early to estimate it, but I put it at 35 bus. an acre. The wheat crop is not extra good in this locality, but I am well pleased with the Red Wave and I believe that if we would have had a favorable season that it would go 40 bus. an acre. My neighbor who has wheat just over the fence, will do well if he gets 15 bus. an acre.—J. C. Fallman, Marshall Co.

MISSOURI—Heads 5 to 6 Ins. Long.

My Red Wave is one of the best varieties I ever grew compared with other kinds. It is not threshed yet, but will make 35 to 40 bus. to the acre. It grows strong straw and has long heads. I have heads that measure 5 to 6 inches long. I am well pleased with Indiana Red Wave.—Wm. H. S., Jefferson Co., Mo.

KENTUCKY—The Kind for Kentucky.

The Indiana Red Wave wheat which I got from you last fall is the kind for us to sow here in Kentucky. It stands the winters well, grows tall on thin land, well headed, the heads are almost twice as long as other varieties sowed in the same field. I have not threshed yet, but my wheat is estimated to make one-third more per acre than any other variety. I am well pleased with the Red Wave. — R. A. Shell, Calloway Co., Ky.

ILLINOIS—Made 42 Bus. an Acre.

I like the Red Wave wheat fine. It is certainly the greatest wheat I ever raised. The straw is stiff, clean and long. When threshed it surprised us by yielding 42 bus. an acre, which is much better than any other wheat I raised. A man from Idaho visited me this summer and saw the field of wheat and said it was the finest he ever saw.—J. C. B., Christian Co., Ill.

MISSOURI—Indiana Red Wave Beats All Other Kinds.

Indiana Red Wave wheat has proven to be the hardiest wheat of any that is grown in this country. 60 grains to the head. It was pastured close all last winter. Considering the conditions under which this wheat was grown, it has beaten all other kinds as it made 35 bus. to the acre. Everybody who has seen it likes this wheat fine.—Nathan B., DeKalb Co., Mo.

MICHIGAN — 35 1-2 Bus. an Acre.

I raised one acre of Indiana Red Wave Wheat and it yielded 35 1-2 bus. Very satisfactory.—E. W., Oakland Co., Michigan.

Please keep in mind that the letters printed about INDIANA RED WAVE are from farmers just like you—farmers who sowed and harvested under similar conditions. What the wheat has done for them it will be sure to duplicate for you. Lack of space prevents us from printing more reports here.

Can I afford to buy Indiana Red Wave Wheat to sow a field or my crop?

This is a natural question. We will give you some facts and figures, then you can answer it.

If you sow your own wheat you will take 2 bus. and clean and grade it down to 1½ bus. and sow it on an acre. 20 acres will take 40 bus. of your wheat, which is worth, say, 90 cents in the market, $36.

If you sow Indiana Red Wave wheat you should order 10 bags full, 25 bus., from us and the cost will be $37.50. There will be a little for freight, but the bags, which we throw in, are worth something toward the freight. Thus the difference is only about $1.50 against the cost of Indiana Red Wave Wheat, or 7½c an acre.

EXAMPLE

25 bu. of Indiana Red Wave Wheat, cleaned and graded	$37.50
40 bu. of your wheat at market price about	36.00
The Difference	1.50

We offer this example because some people, without figuring it out, think that what they send to us for seed wheat is all outlay, while for a fact, only an inconsiderable sum is. Against the extra outlay can be offset the extra yield the **Indiana Red Wave** will make and the extra price it will sell for until all growers in your part of the country are growing it. This is an exceptional opportunity to make your next wheat crop and future ones more profitable. Twenty acres cost only $1.50 more,, 7½c an acre.

A fraction of a peck extra yield per acre will pay all the extra expense. But the person who has been sowing Poole, Fultz, Rudy, other old varieties and changes to **Indiana Red Wave**, will be very sure to get 5, 10, 15 or 20 bus. more per acre. Read reports from farmers like yourself who sow and harvest under ordinary conditions.

Red Wave, 49.4 bushels, at Indiana Experiment Station. It led all, in this year's test of 36 varieties. Read report.

What does your wheat yield?

It is an established fact that 60 bushels of wheat have been raised on an acre of ground. Our customers have reported 63 bushels, 55 bushels, 50 bushels, 45 bushels, 40 bushels, etc., per acre; that our improved varieties exceed old kinds by a half, two to one, three to one, etc.

What yields do you get? Are you an AVERAGE farmer and get yields of 12 to 14 bushels, or below the average of farmers and get less than the average yields? Or are you a top-notch farmer and get yields like reported in next column? If you are not in this class now, one thing is sure, you will never get in it until you recognize that there is a vast difference in varieties of wheat and then get and grow the vigorous, hardy, productive Indiana Red Wave.

It is the poorest kind of economy to continue "run-out" varieties of wheat. An occasional small investment in new seed will keep any farmer right up-to-date and make him hundreds of extra dollars. **Our seed wheat is not an expense but an investment that will soon be returned with big profits.**

A cure for hard times

Crop failures or low prices can bring hard times to the farmer. If YOUR crop does not fail when others do, or if YOUR yield is so large that you can afford to take low prices you can not experience hard times. Indiana Red Wave winter wheat rarely fails and yields such big crops that there is still a profit if prices are low. Sow our seed wheat as a cure for hard times on the farm.

The top bushels are profit.

Just for the purpose of illustration we will say that it costs as much as seventeen bushels will sell for to raise an acre of wheat. Then the farmer who gets seventeen bushels to the acre makes no money, but every bushel above seventeen is profit. Strive for the top bushels.

If all wheat growers were convinced of the real value of Indiana Red Wave there would be such a scramble for seed that our supply would be exhausted in a day. It pays to change seed. It will pay doubly well if you sow Indiana Red Wave.

Order from this advertisement. All the evidence is before you. Don't hesitate. It's practically no **extra** expense; but the harvest will give you many extra bushels per acre—10 acres may be a couple hundred extra bushels. We are responsible—33 years in business here. We refer to Continental National Bank or any business house in Indianapolis.

Price of Indiana Red Wave

We have a very large supply of Indiana Red Wave wheat and can fill orders up to carloads. We have put the price low in round lots to induce sowing liberally.

By mail, postpaid: 1 lb., 30c; 4 lbs., $1; 10 lbs., $2.

By freight or express:

¼ bushel...75c ½ bushel..$1.25 1 bushel..$2.25

2½ bushels (1 bag for two acres)	$5.00
5 bushels (2 bags for 4 acres)	9.00
10 bushels (4 bags for 8 acres)	17.50
25 bushels (10 bags for 20 acres)	37.50

Larger quantities at $1.50 a bushel.

No extra charge for bags. Wheat is graded, ready to sow.

Orders for 10 bushels or more will be sent, if desired, to be paid for on arrival after examination.

Send your order from this advertisement to save time. We will send our catalog giving fuller description and more reports and guarantee satisfaction or refund your money.

If time permits, send for the catalog in advance.

O.K. Seed Store, Dept. 8, Indianapolis, Ind.

Central Location. Prompt Shipment. Low Freight Rates.

ECZEMA ITCHED ERRIBLY ON HANDS

hite Little Spots. Scratching Made Them Worse. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

261 Marion Place, Chicago, Ill.—"I eczema for four or five years. One day ame into the house and saw some white little spots coming out on my hands. A week later I saw that the spots began opening and in their places came deep holes. Later it took the form of some red little spots. Those spots itched me terribly and every night when I was asleep I always used to scratch and ke the spots worse and made some new ts. The trouble caused loss of sleep. hands cost my father a fortune.

"I used remedies for three and one-half rs but they made me worse. I used ——, which helped a little bit, but in a y or two it got worse; also ———. Later I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. used Cuticura Soap and Ointment two es a day, in the morning and at night fore going to sleep. Cuticura Soap and ntment afforded relief in one or two weeks, d it only took two months before the e was complete." (Signed) Clement vinson, Nov. 22, 1912.

Although the Cuticura Soap and Ointnt are most successful in the treatment of ections of the skin, scalp, hair and hands, ey are also most valuable for everyday use the toilet, bath and nursery, because they omote and maintain the health of the skin d hair from infancy to age. Sold everyhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, th 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

☞Men who shave and shampoo with Cucura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

AY BAR MRS. PANKHURST

the Associated Press.

Washington, Sept. 8.—Before Mrs. mmeline Pankhurst, leader of the itish militant suffragists, can be admitted to the United States in October, the time set in the latest announcements for her coming, the immigration authorities will decide whether y of the acts for which she has been prisoned in English constitute moral rpitude within the meaning of the w, and make her an undesirable en.

She will be detained at whatever rt she lands but whether, eventually, e may be permitted to enter, cannot be foretold. To the immigration thorities, Mrs. Pankhurst's visit preents at this time purely a hypothetical question, and they decline to pass on it in advance.

ls Beautiful 20 Year Watch $3.75

ly engraved THIN MODEL, GOLD FINISHED double Hunting case, American lever movement, stem wind and stem set. 20 year guarantee with each watch. Long gold finished chain for Ladies, fob or vest chain for Gents Free.

3.75 THIN MODEL

Year Guarantee

AMINATION FREE. Let us send it C.O.D. to your express office, after amine it, if you think it is a bargain and equal to any $15.00 watch, pay press agent our Special price $3.75. Mention Ladies', Men's or Boys' size.

NTER WATCH CO., DEPT. 908 CHICAGO, ILL

21 RUBY JEWEL $25 GOLD WATCH $3.95

watch you have always wanted—sent to without your sending any money to us—not even Write if you prefer open face or huntcase, ladies' or gents' size, and we will send twenty-five year, fully guaranteed, thin model, ican made, beautifully engraved watch for examination and test. If you are satisfied with d are sure it equals a $25.00 gold watch, pay ly $3.95 and the watch is yours. Write today.

xel Jewelry Co., Dept. 112, Chicago

AIM C. O. D. PARCEL AS A PUBLIC HELP

Postoffice Department Issues Additional Instructions for Its Use.

Washington, Sept. 5—A good deal of confusion has arisen over the C. O. D. features of the new parcel post regulations. With the view to helping the public, as well as postmasters, understand what may be done and what may not be done, the following additional instructions have been agreed on by the postal authorities

The name of the addressee (not the name of the postmaster or the person to whom delivered, if other than the addresses) of a C. O. D. parcel must appear as the remitter of the money order issued in sending the amount due on such parcel.

The money order shall not be delivered to the addressee of the parcel, not sent to the postmaster drawn on, but addressed to the sender of the parcel, whose name must be given as that of the payee in the coupon of the money order.

Care Necessary.

Postmasters must be careful to see that the full address of senders (street and number in large cities, as well as city and state) is placed on C. O. D. parcels and tags and on the penalty envelopes which are used to transmit the money orders to the senders.

C. O. D. parcels may be delivered without collection at money order offices on written orders of the senders in the same manner as is authorized for C. O. D. parcels addressed to money order offices.

Both the postage and C. O. D. fee must be prepaid by stamps affixed to the parcel when it is accepted for mailing; but the sender may, if he desires, include the amount of postage and fee in the sum recorded as due him for collection from addressee.

Shall Report Errors.

When practicable, postmasters at mailing offices shall review and, if necessary, correct that amount stated by the sender to cover the amount of the money order fee. The postmaster at the office of address, in case the money order fee is incorrectly stated, shall collect the proper fee, make correction on the tag, and report the error to the third assistant-postmaster-general, division of money order.

When an undelivered C. O. D. parcel is "returned to writer," the article itself, the tag attached thereto, and the duplicate tag required to be made out at the returning office shall be so indorsed and marked with reason for nondelivery. When restored to the sender at the office of mailing, his signature should be taken on the tag in the space usually reserved for that of the addressee and the receipt tag properly filed.

C. O. D. Stamped on Coupon.

The letters "C. O. D." shall be stamped on the coupon part of the money order immediately above the printed word "coupon." When the sender of a C. O. D. parcel indorses the back of the C. O. D. tag, "insert number of parcel on money order," the postmaster shall also place the number of the parcel on the coupon part of the money order.

A money order issued at the office of delivery of a C. O. D. parcel may be made payable to the sender at a money order office other than that where the parcel is mailed, provided the C. O. D. tag is indorsed on the back, "Order to be drawn on ——" (followed by the name of the office) and the parcel itself is similarly indorsed. When the sender named on the parcel and tag is known to the postmaster at the office of mailing to be other than the person or firm actually sending the article, the name of the latter should be placed on the mailing office coupon of the tag in addition to the other data thereon.

The receipt part of the money order shall not be sent to the payee, but may be delivered to the clerk or carrier making the collection as a receipt for the money involved or filed with the tag which forms the application for money order, etc.

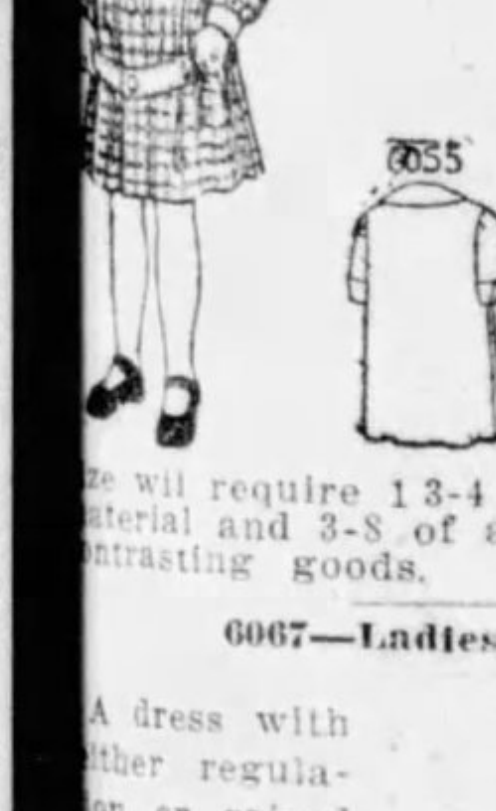
When desired, senders may, after obtaining the approval of the third assistant postmaseter-general, division of registered mails, of a proof submitted for that purpose, print their own C. O. D. tags, provided they are in all respects substantially like the one furnished by the department.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

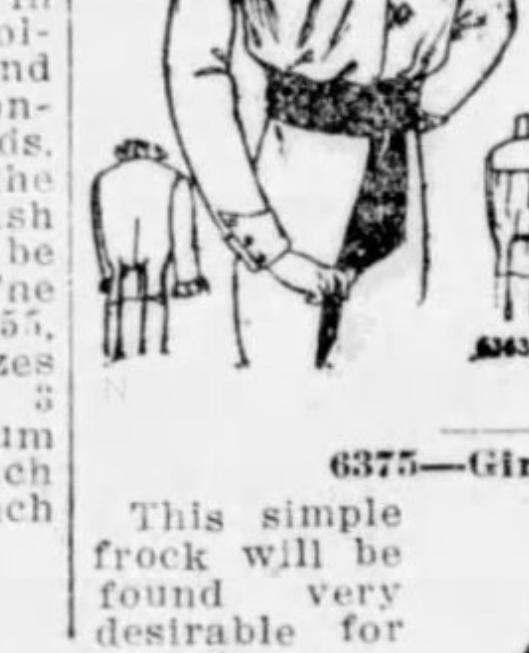
Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6055—Boys' Dress.



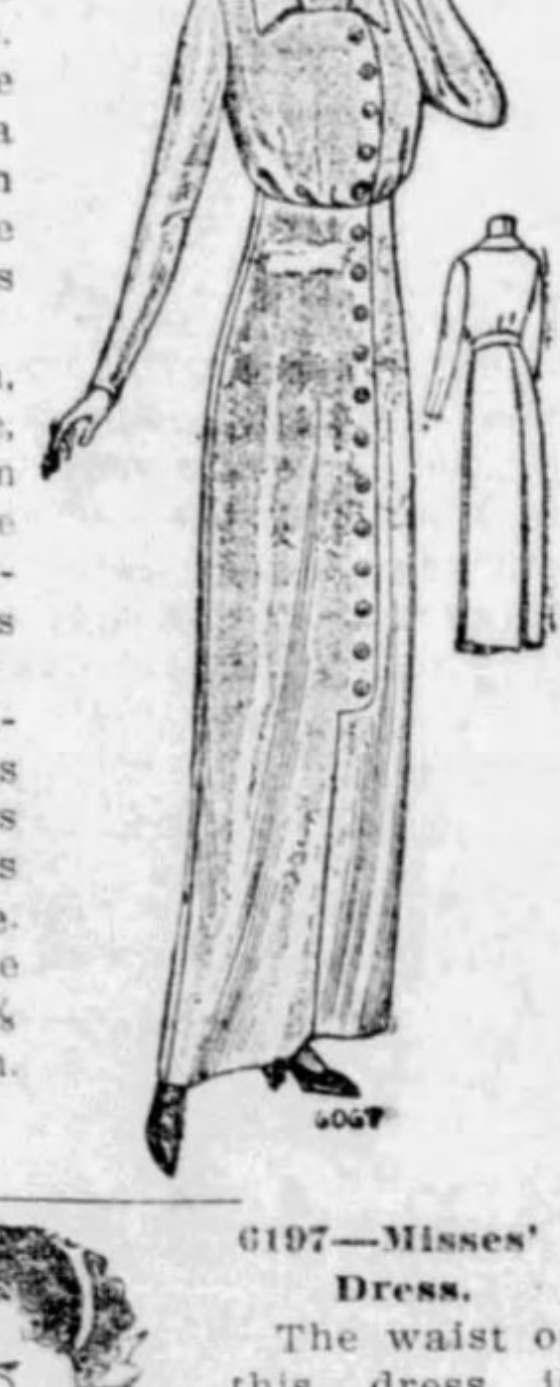
Here is a clever little dress for the young lad. It is easy to make and may have long or short sleeves. The garment closes at the front and a belt holds it in place. The collar, cuffs and belt are of contrasting goods. Any of the popular wash fabrics may be employed. The pattern, 6055, is cut in sizes 1, 2 and 3 years. Medium ze will require 1 3-4 yards of 36-inch aterial and 3-8 of a yard of 27-inch ntrasting goods.

6363—Ladies' Blouse.



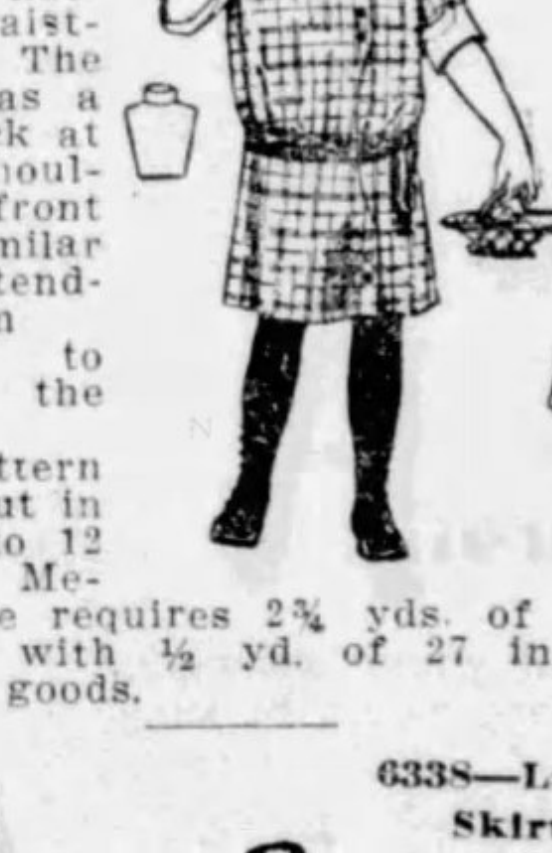
This waist offers a fine example of the present loose and graceful styles. The fronts are gathered below a deep yoke, which can be omitted. The high neck has a plain standing collar. The pattern 6363 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 2¼ yds. of 36 in material.

6067—Ladies' Dress.



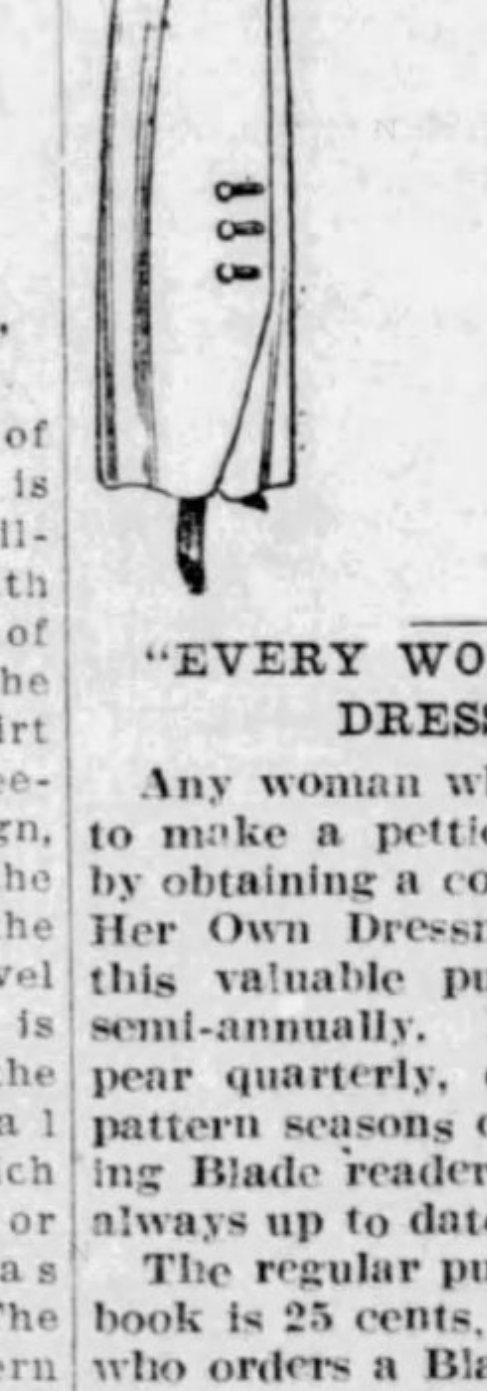
A dress with ither regulaon or raised aistline and ith a pretty eck, showing chemisette. he four gore kirt has a ancy cut in ront, where e closing is so placed. Serge, satin, lk, challie, nen, gingham nd the like e good marials for this ress. The dress patrn 6067 is t in sizes 4 to 42 inches ust measure. edium size quires 6⅝ ards of 36 in. aterial.

6375—Girls' Dress.



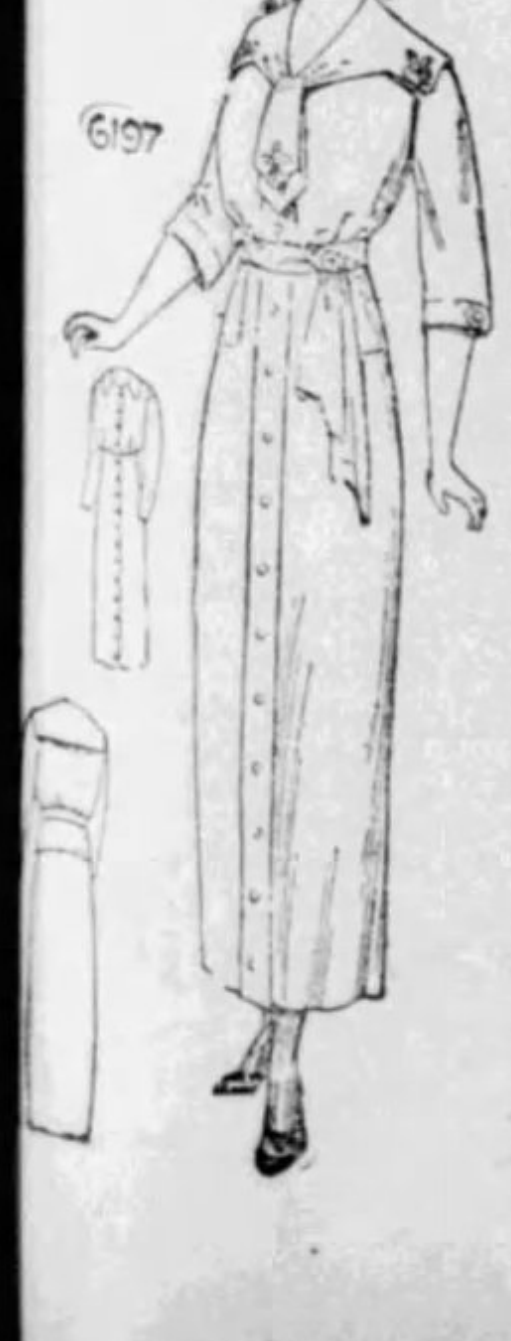
This simple frock will be found very desirable for school wear. It consists of a blouse and three-piece skirt, joined to the natural waistline. The blouse has a short tuck at the shoulders in front and similar tucks extending from shoulder to belt in the back. The pattern 6375 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yds. of 36 in. material with ½ yd. of 27 in. contrasting goods.

6338—Ladies' Skirt.



This three-gored skirt can be made with either the high or regulation waist line. Linen or serge can be used to make this skirt. The pattern 6338 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 in. waist measure. Medium size requires 3¾ yards of 36-inch material.

6197—Misses' Dress.



The waist of this dress is the plain sailor blouse with just a trifle of fullness at the belt. The skirt is a three-piece design, closing in the center of the front. A novel feature is found in the ornamental peplum which may be used or omitted as preferred. The dress pattern 6197 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 6 yards of 36-inch material.

"EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER"

Any woman who doesn't know how to make a petticoat can learn easily by obtaining a copy of "Every Woman Her Own Dressmaker." Heretofore this valuable publication was issued semi-annually. Hereafter it will appear quarterly, during the four best pattern seasons of the year, thus giving Blade readers a catalogue that is always up to date.

The regular published price of this book is 25 cents, but every woman who orders a Blade pattern can get it for 2 cents, if ordered at the same time that a pattern is ordered, or for 5 cents if orderid without a pattern. This is an opportunity that should not be overlooked. A TWO-CENT STAMP, enclosed when ordering a pattern, will get the book.

"All is Well That Ends Well"

Along with dyspepsia comes nervousness, sleeplessness and general ill health. Why? Because a disordered stomach does not permit the food to be assimilated and carried to the blood. On the other hand, the blood is charged with poisons which come from this disordered digestion. In turn, the nerves are not fed on good, red blood and we see those symptoms of nervous breakdown. It is not head work that does it, but poor stomach work. With poor thin blood the body is not protected against the attack of germs of grip—bronchitis—consumption. Fortify the body now with

DR. PIERCE'S

Golden Medical Discovery

an alterative extract from native medicinal plants, prescribed in both liquid and tablet form by Dr. R. V. Pierce, over 40 years ago.

More than 40 years of experience has proven its superior worth as an invigorating stomach tonic and blood purifier. It invigorates and regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, and through them the whole system. It can now also be had in sugar-coated tablet form of most dealers in medicine. If not, send 50 cents in one-cent stamps for trial box to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N.Y.

The Common Sense Medical Adviser

IS A BOOK OF 1008 PAGES HANDSOMELY BOUND IN CLOTH—TREATS PHYSIOLOGY, HYGIENE, ANATOMY, MEDICINE AND IS A COMPLETE HOME PHYSICIAN. Send 31 one-cent stamps to R.V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

HALE TELLS OF MEXICO

Lays Some More Information Before President.

Washington, Sept. 4.—William Bayard Hale, who spent the last three months studying political conditions in Mexico, laid before President Yilson today information he gathered about the Huerta government and also conferred with Secretary Bryan.

He declined to discuss his visit with the administration officials but, it is understood, gave them an intimate description of the negotiations conducted by John Lind and the Huerta officials up to a week ago today, when he left Mexico City. So far as is known, Mr. Hale's connection with those negotiations was unofficial and informal.

Dispatches from Mexico City, saying prominent Mexicans believed Huerta would resign in favor of Geronimo Trevino and thus make himself an eligible candidate for the presidency, lacked confirmation here, but the news was not surprising to administration officials. While they are still hoping for a definite assurance that Huerta will not be a candidate, they realize that a plan to install him in the presidency has been under way for some time.

WAIVE RULE FOR BLIND GIRL

By the Associated Press.

Washington, Sept. 8.—The blind daughter of Rural Mail Carrier Sherry at Mandale, O., may ride with her father over his route, although a postoffice regulation expressly forbids it, because Miss Jessie Wilson, the President's second daughter, interceded for the little tot and got Postmaster General Burleson to issue a special permit. Little Jessie Columbia, 13, of Cleveland, spent her vacation this year with her grandfather, the postmaster at Mandale, and saw the girl's plight. She wrote Miss Wilson of how little Miss Sherry longed to ride on her father's mail cart, and an appeal to the postmaster general was followed today by an order waiving in this case, a regulation which forbids that anyone but a carrier should ride on a mail wagon.

THIS BIG BARGAIN ROCKER

Direct from factory to you $2.69

Every article illustrated in our Catalog is as good a value as this Rocker.

Write for our New Free Catalog

Most wonderful money saving book ever published. You can buy from us easier than in a store. It shows accurate illustrations and truthful descriptions of over 1,000 pieces of furniture, all lower priced than in any other catalog you ever saw. It will convince you that it is profitable for you to deal with us. Our prices are the lowest on earth.

Large, handsome rocker in beautiful rich golden finish. Upholstered in Manhattan leather. Broad arms. Roomy spring seat 19 inches square. Back 38 in. high from floor, 24 in. from seat. Weight 30 lbs.

Full size Iron Bed $1.19
Kitchen Cabinet Base and Top 4.95
Handsome Set of 6 Dining Chairs 5.85
Brussels Room Rug 9x12 feet 8.95

Everything at similar low prices all shown in our catalog. WE SELL YOU ON 30 DAYS FREE TRIAL. Order what you want, use it a month, then decide. If not satisfactory return it to us. We will refund all you paid with freight charges both ways. Write for our catalog today, study it, you will see for yourself that you save big money in dealing with us.

MOORE & MERRITT CO., Station 922, Pittsburg, Pa.

Only 25c

For This Excellent Value

An All-Over Embroidery

Corset Cover

We Pay Postage

This handsome corset cover is made in a pretty blind and open work design, exactly as illustrated. Has silk ribbon drawn entirely around and finished with bow. The arm holes are lace edged. Has draw string at waist. Pearl buttons down front. Sizes, 32 to 44 inches. You will be surprised to get this beautiful corset cover for less than 50c. If you are not entirely satisfied we will refund your money. This is only one of hundreds of great values in our Bargain Flyer No. 1. Send for it.

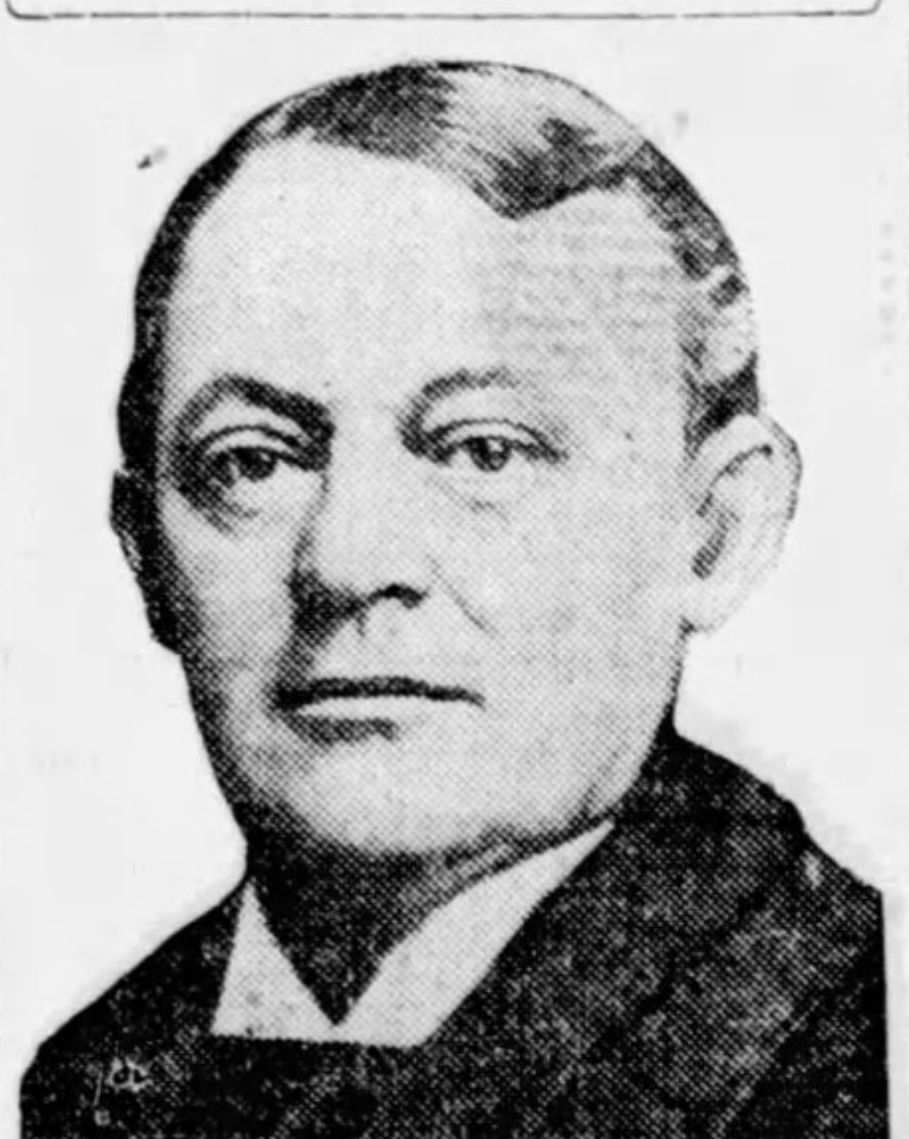
Order by No. 189U52. We pay postage. Send only 25c.

FREE Fall Bargain Flyer No. 1 and 500-Page Catalog

We want you to have our big 500-page catalog and Fall Bargain Flyer No. 1. Free for the asking. Write for it now, today. Let us save you many dollars on your everyday needs.

W. & H. Walker 9106 Herr's Island, Pittsburg, Pa.

Federal Judge Who May Be Impeached



Washington, Sept. 8.—It is likely that Federal Judge Emory Speer, of Georgia, will be impeached on charges involving his conduct in office. These charges hold him responsible for alleged irregularities of his son-in-law as executor of certain estates as well as for his own misconduct in bankruptcy cases.

CAPITOL GUESTS TO BE SOBER

Police Boost Pensions by Capturing "Drunks."

By the Associated Press.

Washington, Sept. 5.—Those bibulously inclined persons who plan a "fling" when on a visit to another city had better remain away from the national capital or revise their plan of diversion. It developed today that all the fines recovered in police court for violation of the new excise law are being applied to the payment of pensions for members of the police and fire departments of the District of Columbia. As a result the activity of the police has occasioned pleased comment by certain enthusiasts and bitter objurgation by others.

"It's come to a pass now where a man doesn't dare even to hiccough in public," said a man with a red nose as he left the city hall today. Since July 1, when the law became effective, the pension fund has been swelled by $9,000 and the prospects are that all pensions to the families of members of both branches of the service will be paid promptly hereafter. They have been in arrears.

LIQUOR STIRRING UP MINERS

More Disorder Than Ever in Paint Creek, W. Va.

Washington, Sept. 4.—More lawlessness and disorder exists today along Paint Creek, West Virginia, than at any other period of its history, according to today's testimony of Walter S. Woods, general manager of the Standard Splint Coal Co., on that creek, before the senate investigating committee.

The lawlessness, he said, when pressed by the committee, consisted of general disorder among the miners. The "more radical ones" were stirring up trouble with those who remained at work, he declared.

"The worst of it is there is no one to stop it," said he.

"There is not a guard or a special officer or anybody else to represent the law upon the lower end of the creek now, except one justice of the peace and he was one of the leaders of the strike and is a Socialist."

Senator Kenyon inquired if the trouble was due to drink.

"Largely," replied Woods.

"They are more radical after the bottles are open," suggested Seymour Stedman, attorney for the United Mine Workers.

PUTS TABOO ON HOTEL TIPS

But Postmaster General Allows Train Porter to Share.

Washington, Sept. 8.—Tipping at the expense of the government is to cease, so far as the postoffice department is concerned, with one exception. This favored individual, whose itching palm may be "crossed with silver" by the representatives of the department when traveling on government business is the train porter. Just why Postmaster General Burleson excepted the porter is not made clear in orders issued today limiting the expense account of postoffice inspectors.

The postmaster general, however, discloses definite ideas about what hotel waiters should receive. In his instructions is the item: "Tips for hotel waiter, NOTHING." He also has equally specific opinions about the use of the piratical craft known as the taxicab, for its use at government expense is taboo.

Hereafter, under the regulations which become effective October 1, board and room must not cost more than $5 a day; laundry may be charged at the rate of $1.25 a week, or 20 cents a day; while such luxuries as the engaging of a pretty stenographer or typist to aid in the preparation of reports, is distinctly forbidden.

The postoffice travelers are convinced that the coming winter is to be one of privation and suffering.

The Midlanders

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

of the wooden-legged swampers who did their best to explain. And the promises they made! If she would only stay and help them rear the guest to be a lady they would roam no more. They would stay and tend the lily boom for the lumber company, and catch fish and crabs for the trade boats, and build a lean-to on the house, and buy rice and red beans and molasses and shoes—Oh, the wonderful things they would do if the Bia woman would only stay and rear the child to be a lady!

The Bia woman looked down Indian-faced and stolid, but when the guest came without fear and took her hand and smiled up, the shifty-footed basket-maker knelt and wiped the little one's face. And at nightfall she came again with all her goods, paddling through the woods by trails that none bu the hardiest trappers beyond "the forty-arpent line" could follow. Nothing she cared that Old Man Captain had retreated to the swamps in '65 and had never surrendered; nor that Michigan, who gained his name through being captured by the cavalry of that state, had followed Old Man Captain because, certainly if Old Man Captain wouldn't surrender, and the Government up North wouldn't surrender, why one must stick to Old Man Captain. She came because the child smiled at her, and she was alone. She had lost four brothers and sisters in the great storm at La Cheniere, and the years since she had been with the pirogue makers at the Lake Salvador Temple, or at an evil shrimp camp on John-the-Fool; and once she had followed a seine crew to the open gulf, pulling an oar in the glassy calms with the best of them, but coming back better neither in money nor morals.

Long years after, in her bright world the child had a memory of the Indian basket maker, stolid, her black hair hanging straight behind her ears, in which were two brass rings, kneeling to blow the coals in the clay furnace and roasting live crabs, watching them writhe with the calm of the savage. And another memory was of the Indian woman taking her miles through the swamps in her slender pirogue to meet some priest who came on monthly visits from the lower coast plantation, and thereafter the child came to know that she had been named Aurelie because that word was found on her rosary. Then came a jumble of child remembrances so fantastic that he came to think they must be dreams; of the long hot days and wonderful sunsets over the shoreless lakes, the mornings all aglitter under the moss-plumed cypress, the cardinals and mocking birds flitting above the floating hyacinths around their tiny garden. Many summers Aurelie watched the eternal procession of the hyacinths past their palm hut, sometimes so choking the bayou that it was a sea of purple, but one in which no boat could move, not even the log steamer which came down now and then to tow a raft up to the great river to the north.

She grew with many generations of hound pups from the day of Ponto and Flora. They built palm thatch after palm thatch when the old ones sagged in the July rains, or the floods from crevasses drove them into the tree platform built in a live oak for just such dangers. In summer the two old men toted moss from the black swamp and sold it to the trade boats; in winter they trapped and hunted and ran the crab lines, and all these months and years Old Man Captain lived in a great expectancy, of what, none exactly knew. Not even Michigan, who sometimes would shake his head and confide to Aurelie that "Old Man, he done gone clean crazy this time!"

Old Man would sit for hours regarding Aurelie as she played on the hard-packed earth before the thatch, his vague blue eyes lit with his vision. Then at times he would mutter, or at night would get up to pace the path between the hut and the bayou, calling out phrases of the mighty drama that had touched his brain. Sometimes it was Lee on his big white horse, or Stonewall rarin' and chargin,' or at times it was of Jean La Fitte's pirate treasure buried somewhere from Plaquemine to Grand Terre and which Aurelie was to find and so enrich the confederacy that the old gray lines would rise triumphantly. Yes, Aurelie was to lead 'em to occupy the land.

But one summer Old Man Captain was not so well. He did not follow Michigan to the deep swamp for moss or turtles, but was content to sit and tend the lily boom at the end of the canal. While Aurelie chattered, and the Bia woman wove her crab baskets, Old Man whittled on Michigan's Christmas leg, which he kept hidden under the coil of the boom chain. Michigan knew it was there but he pretended ignorance, and everybody helped along the gay deceit. Christmas day each partner gave the other his new leg; and so long, for Aurelie's sake, had they lived in this one camp that the place was cluttered with peg-legs. They were used for all sorts of purposes, from propping up the sagged thatch to moss frame posts. Those wooden legs led to all sorts of domestic complications. Sometimes when Old Man Captain got out of bed to walk the path calling on the God o' battles, or telling of the treasure of the Old Pirate Folkses, he would strap on Uncle Michigan's peg-leg instead of his own; and then, when he crawled back to bed, chilled with the dew, and Uncle Michigan got out at dawn to make the coffee, the latter would not disturb Old Man to get his own leg. He gently strapped on his partner's and went to the swamps, but as Michigan was tall and Old Man Captain short, he was not altogether comfortable.

And this confusion of wooden legs troubled Aurelie. She tied a pink ribbon on Michigan's peg, and a blue one on Old Man Captain's; but in the dark this did no good. Old Man Captain's head was too full of the splendors of the recoming of the gray lines to tell pink from blue. Then once the towboat niggers, Hogjaw and Doc Fortune and Crump, gave her a little brass bell. Aurelie tied it to Old Man Captain's wooden leg, and after that everything was fine. Michigan merely had to crawl around in the dark hut and rattle legs until the bell tingled. Then he took the other one.

But many a night, when the moon drew up above the cypress wall, Aurelie, drowsily stirring under the palm thatch, heard the bell and knew that Old Man Captain was out stumping the path and chanting of the south's lost legions.

And all about camp and over the bayou when there was moss to bale or crabs to catch, one heard it tinkle, tinkle, tinkle! So that the towboat niggers gave him the name that stuck thereafter: "Captain Tinkletoes."

Old Man Captain did not mind; he smiled vaguely. These days he was not so sure about many things. When he started the old heroic tale of how the child should lead 'em, a number of extraneous matters got mixed with it—pirate treasure and alligator hunting and the weather, so that Aurelie, at times, couldn't make out just what was expected of her, only it was very big and imoprtant.

One day when they had gone on a deer hunt into the swamps far to the east among nameless waterways through a dying forest, she stood up in the progue and pointed at a trail of smoke miles away over a bit of shimmering marsh.

"Uncle Michigan, what's that 'way off yander?"

"That's a big boat come 'way over the ocean a-goin' to the city!"

"Where I come from?"

"I done reckon so. And up beyond N'Awlyns the river goes and goes—states and lands and countries, all with music names, Aurelie, for I done spell some of 'em out on the map."

She regarded him seriously, and then the distant glimpse of the great ship. "Ain't I ever goin' to learn all them music names, Uncle Michigan? And ain't I ever goin' see all them lands and states and countries?"

Uncle Michigan looked at Captain Tinkletoes, small and frail and gray, humped against the flambeau box—and he took Aurelie's hand and whispered: "You sure air! One o' these days when Old Man Captain surrenders."

And after that, in another year of the colorful slow-moving life of the bayou—the lugger men and trapper men and drifters and moss-pickers, going continually up the river to the north, while she watched merely the drift of the lilies with the tides—Aurelie came to wonder what the world was. She asked Captain Tinkletoes when he was going to surrender, and he smiled out of his odd blue eyes and said: "When you grow up to occupy the land!"

Always that. She asked Uncle Michigan to explain, and he took her in his arms and mumbled. "You're leadin' 'em, Aurelie. Leadin' two ole fool soldiers to the promised land o' happiness—right yere!"

So from the first she knew love, an amazing and protecting love. And when her growing curiosity asked again, Michigan took down the old red-backed map which was one of his treasures.

"Yere she be, Aurelie, flowin' from all the land. From all the states and mountains the little brooks run into the big ones, and the big ones run on from the Ozarks and Rockies and Alleghenies—Platte and Tennessee and Ohio and Missoury—down they come through the big river to us by the sea!"

"Michigan, I'd like to see all them places."

"Yes, sir! When Captain Tinkletoes, he surrenders!"

She puzzled more over that as she sat by the lily boom and watched the baby sharks play underneath the flowers and the giant gars steal in and out. She twisted the purple spikes of hyacinths into her hair and stared down at her brown little face. Then she clapped her hands and pointed off to the north. "I belong off there! Where all the states and mountains come from! Done goin' up to occupy the land!"

And one day Captain Tinkletoes surrendered. Not dramatically, leading the old gray lines and shouting, but just piteously and without purpose, as great dreams end in life. Hogjaw and Doc Fortune found him when they were tie-cutting in the swamp. His pirogue was upturned, and Catpain Tinkletoes was under it in the black water. Aurelie remembered when they brought him into camp—how the bayou men smoked and talked and drank their coffee. Etienne, the crab-boat man, wanted to go fetch a priest from English Turn, but Michigan reckoned not. They would take him up to Spanish Man's Point, where often the two had dug for treasure around the pirate's grave. And there they laid him and the great dream, a little blanketed heap, down in the white shells over which the gay little lizards scampered, while the mocking-birds sang in the green cane at his head. Aurelie, holding the Indian woman's hand, heard her little bell tinkle when the black men shoveled in the shells.

Michigan took off his battered hat and looked about.

"Done surrendered! And yere's me that follered him for forty year; and yere's the Bia woman that did the cookin'. And yere's the little girl he loved and that made two old fool swampers quit their wanderin' and settle down. Done surrendered to God and laid his ole gray head to rest!"

Then they went back to camp in silence, and there Michigan gave Captain Tinkletoes' sawed-off shotgun to Doc Fortune, and his razor, that had cut nothing since the war, to Crump; and a little old piece of colored glass that he had kept wrapped in a boot-top since '72, to Hogjaw; but the five wooden legs of Captain Tinkletoes he kept for himself. Just keepsakes.

The next day Michigan beckoned Aurelie out to the bayou side where he and the Bia woman had had a brief talk. He lifted the child and pointed her hand off to the north. "Now we're done goin' to occupy the land!"

"What land is that, Michigan?"

"The land o' joy!" he cried, shining-eyed. "That's where you'll lead us to!" He motioned to the Indian woman. "We'll take this yere little girl and drift 'way off yander to all the places she ain't ever seen. First we'll pole the ole john-boat down to Grand Isle so she'll see the ocean. Then we'll drift off Atchafalaya way and she'll see the big wods Then we'll drift on north and west and every way, and she'll see all the states and countries'! What names is them I done told you, Aurelie—the music names?"

"Californy," she said simply.

"And next one?"

"Arizony."

"And Montany, and Ioway and Tennessee and Ohio! All them we'll see and more! Lead us to the land o' joy!"

And all her strange after-life of laughter and of tears the little girl remembered the old soldier waving his hand to the undiscovered countries. And always she knew he was at heart the poet, the adventurer, the lover, whaever else he might be; nothing could change that.

To Be Continued.

Rheumatism Traditions.

As a prophylactic against rheumatism, some old fashioned persons carry in their trousers pocket that inedible nut known as the buckeye. Others have even greater faith in the potency of the Irish potato, likewise carried in the trousers pocket. A curious old world tradition says that rheumatism can be cured by carrying in the pocket the bone of the haddock that lies under the marks of Christ's fingers. On each side of the backbone this fish has two round black marks attributed to the pressure of the Lord's fingers when he lifted the fish out of the water to take the tribute money from its mouth. In some parts of New England much stress is laid upon the "lucky bone." This is a bone from the head of a codfish, is about three-fourths of an inch long, and if one carries it, "nothing can hurt him."

Fur Bearing Animals.

The rearing of fur bearing animals has become a great American industry. The report of the biological survey shows that extensive preserves are now under the control of breeders of skunks, muskrats, mink and foxes. The breeding of black foxes and mink has not proceeded very far, but successful methods are being determined in co-operation with the National Zoological Park. The muskrat marshes of eastern Maryland are worth more, "measured by their actual income, than cultivated farms of the acreage in the vicinity.

Millions for Free Mail.

Postmaster General Hitchcock is devoting a large part of his remaining months in office to a final fight on the shameful abuse of the congressional mailing frank. Mr. Hitchcock is not so much distressed over the $20,000,000 loss, which is what the free mail privilege is said to cost the people of the United States, as he is on account of the injustice of it all. It might be explained that in addition to the mass of stuff which congressmen usually send out, there was an alarming misuse of the congressional frank during the last election primaries. It was something the like of which the country has never seen before. Tons of nomination literature were dumped into the mails, and for the time being the postal service was fairly swamped. It cost the government close to $4,000,000 to handle the additional business.

Mrs. Mary Wright Sewell says two million American women are protesting the fortification of the Panama canal. And not one of them helped to dig it.

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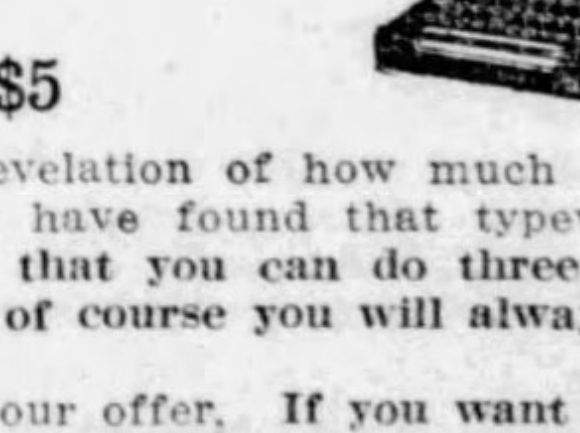

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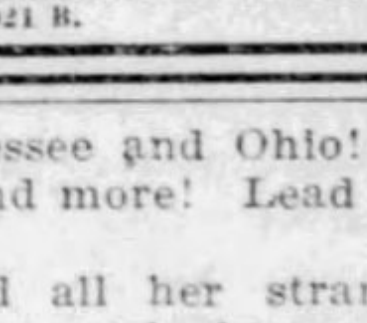

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WATCH AWARD

A Pennsylvania solicitor won The Blade watch premium for the month of August with a list of 126 names.

Sometimes the height of fashion is too low in the neck.

People often say: "I can never forgive myself." But they usually do.

Nothing will clabber the milk of human kindness quicker than ingratitude.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who was mean enough to steal sheep?

An aeroplane with a broken wing is as helpless as a political party with two wings.

Man is a social animal. He always prefers company when he starts out to make a fool of himself.

Some people never realize how little they know until their children are old enough to ask questions.

The Mulhall bombardment seems to have subsided, but a scattering "liar" is hurled at him now and then.

Doubtless every gentle-hearted woman pities the intelligence of the man who thinks he understands her.

Not half the smart babies in the world can be induced to "show off" when there are strangers present.

More than two million American farmers have telephones. But they can't call up the cows with them.

Style is arbitrary and dictatorial, but it can't have you put in jail on bread and water if you don't do as it says.

When a standard-gauge train of thought tries to run on a narrow-gauge mind a wreck is the inevitable result.

Love must have a firm grip on the soul of the woman who waits two hours for a loafer husband to come home for supper.

Not many people are taking chloride of mercury these days, but many are riding on New York, New Haven & Hartford railways trains.

An Ohio mob hanged a negro in effigy. That is the way it should be done; then if it is found that a mistake has been made, it can be rectified.

Kansas will dig one hundred thousand ponds of at least an acre each, to store water against drought. Not that Kansas has lost faith in the efficacy of prayer.

Every woman takes more or less pleasure in going through the dear old album, just to take another look at the fellows whom she might have married.

It is said that King Alfonso fled from England to avoid kissing his mother-in-law. And yet he never becomes panic-stricken when a bomb is hurled at him.

If the seventeen million old bachelors and old maids in the country would all get married at once few people would object to making orange blossoms the national flower.

The good old songs do not stand much chance with the present ragtime generation, but the day may come when the people will feel like having a little melody in their music.

One good pastor says there will be no split skirts in heaven. And we feel like adding that there will be no hobbles, either, if the girls have to climb the golden stairs to get there.

"It is better to leave something yet to be done," says Lillian, "than to spoil all in the overdoing." And the Fair One is right. We saw a woman on the car the other day who had overdone her face.

Old timers who used to build round school houses for their children must have had some queer ideas about education. Those old round affairs, however, put the teacher in a position where he could hypnotize every pupil in the room.

A Pennsylvania woman weighing five hundred pounds has had her ninety-seven pound husband arrested for knocking her down. Had the irony of fate been doing its duty that mountain of flesh would have fallen on the outrageous little cuss.

MORE TRUST BUSTING.

The basis of the suit against the Reading company, as the master spirit in the "hard coal" trust, is upon the ground that it is likely to become a dangerous monopoly, not that it is such at present. This company, it appears, controls 63 per cent of the unmined deposits of anthracite and markets about 30 per cent. If it is not dissolved, says the attorney general, it will own or control "every ton of commercially available anthracite known to exist."

We cannot doubt that there are grounds for dissolving a potential trust as well as a sure-enough trust one can put one's fingers upon and swear to as a reality. Events have made it plain that there is little or nothing in the way of business that is not offensive to the anti-trust laws. But events also have made it plain that trust dissolution suits do nothing toward solving the trust problem. The process consists of proving the existence of combination, or monopoly, then ordering a rearrangement of securities in keeping with the wishes of everyone concerned in the action, and finally the issue of a clean bill of health. The trust, as the every day citizen understands trusts, is there just the same. Monopoly has merely let loose its grip in one place and taken hold at another place.

The outcome of the suit against the Reading is foregone. The government will be victor. And the Reading will be as pleased as anyone.

VEGETARIANISM GONE WRONG.

The members of the United States biological survey who framed the regulations for the control of birdlife had, among their difficulties, the case of the bob-o-link.

When this bird comes to us in the spring and puts on his nuptial dress, he is a meateater, hunting insects as if he were carrying on a feud, informing the farmer, with every note in the musical scale, that his crops are going to be protected if the tribe of bob-o-links holds out. But in the late summer, the bob-o-link puts on his migrating clothes and turns vegetarian. The seeds he eats in the north can be spared, being mostly weed seeds. It is in the south where the bob-o-link does the mischief. He descends on the rice fields and what he does there plays havoc with the planter's income.

The government officers have declared the bob-o-link protected in the north and a game bird in the south. Considering the dual nature of the bird's habits, it is hard to see what else the government officers could have done.

INTERVENTION

The warning to Americans to hurry their departure from Mexico, the formal laying of the administration's experiences with Huerta before congress and the dispatch of troops to the frontier, might be taken as the preliminaries of intervention. By the help of a little imagination, one can foresee the issue of a few solemn proclamations to Mexico, the drumming up of enthusiasm for a military expedition, the talk of war as a thing inevitable and the crossing of the border. The campaign will be on.

We doubt, however, if the imaginations of the American people are working so pliantly. The people do not foresee war. They are not in any such state of mind as to think of war as inevitable. Only with impatience can they listen—at least at this moment—to talk of sending an army to Mexico, blockading the ports and driving a way through a hostile country to the seat of government.

President Wilson's message to congress was, in a way, a message to jingoes. They were shooed away. But jingoes are a persistent people and it may well happen that they will take the President's message as encouragement for their side of the affair. The doors of the powder magazine are open. A careless hand with fire, or a deliberate firebrand, and the powder is exploded. We will be intervening in Mexico and making elaborate explanations to ourselves — to the effect that right and justice and our position as a civilized power demand intervention. Yet we will not come to that if we keep our thoughts upon the certainty that thousands of lives will be sacrificed if any such excursion is undertaken.

AN EXCEPTION TO THE RULE

The estimate of the wealth of the late Anthony N. Brady was $50,000,000 at the time of his death. Since then the estimate has been raised to $100,000,000 and it is said that the executors of his estate will not be surprised if the final showing is $125,000,000.

The interesting thing in this news is not that a man of Brady's origin and limited schooling should have accumulated a huge fortune, but that the fortune is so much larger than anyone guessed. In this country, the least private things are the private affairs of millionaires. Lacking kings upon which to play the searchlight, we play it upon the money-makers, with the usual result that when one of them dies his heirs and executors know no more about him than the general public.

FLYING OVER THE SAHARA.

The men who learned the trick of mechanical flight were not long contented with timid little flights over some race course or meadow, with following the course of a stream or showing the awed patrons of a county fair the tricks that had developed in aeroplaning. They began to aspire for greater, more spectacular achievements. One man crossed the English Channel. Another drove his machine from the capital of one country, across a corner of another nation and landed in the capital of a third country. Talk began of daring the waves of the Atlantic and undertaking a flight from the old world to the new. We hear now of plans for still another adventurous voyage—this time across the Sahara desert.

In a way, the Saharan flight would be more dangerous than one over the Atlantic. The man who failed with the ocean could be assured, at least, of a short struggle with death. But descent upon the sands of the great desert might mean thirst, hunger, torture and a lingering agony, with the end the same as that of the voyager over salt water. Distances upon the Sahara are upon the scale of those of oceans. It is a land of heat which drives men mad, of mirages that deceive, of sand storms that smother and overwhelm and bury the traveler.

Still it cannot be doubted that this flight will be undertaken—if not now, some time in the near future. People who make a trade or a hobby of defying the law of gravitation will scarcely be frightened by the possibility of death by slow degrees.

PEACE AMID WAR.

It is a matter of history that while mobs of Parisians were blowing great holes in the walls of the Bastile, other Parisians sat at little tables in the cafes of the city discussing the weather. Very much of the same thing has been going on in Mexico. Though the republic was torn with the agonies of revolution, men have tilled the land, worked the mines and transported the national products so industriously that in the midst of warfare the country has made a record for exports.

Still another instance of this energetic pursuit of the ways of peace amid the scenes of war is reported by one of the American consuls to China. He says that while "the year 1912 opened with unsettled conditions in the local political situation," an extraordinary rice crop was raised, a waterworks system was brought near to completion, an electric light plant put at producing current, a poorly paying railway line kept in operation and a new high record made in the matter of imports.

Politics everywhere is the particular interest of only a few as compared with the entire population. This is why politics is never the bug-a-boo that it is dreaded. As politics carried to its extreme, war seldom involves everyone in its paralysis of the common routine of life.

FAILURES IN DIPLOMACY.

The diary of a Japanese diplomatist, which came to light after his death, disclosed the fact that England had tried to include Germany in the military alliance she arranged with Japan. Since then England has made up with the heriditary enemy. France, and now carries a chip on her shoulder in the sight of Germany.

Hard upon these disclosures comes the statement of James Creelman that the late emperor of Japan had sought to arange an alliance with the United States when Colonel Roosevelt was President, acting through William H. Taft, then governor general of the Philippines. This compact, so Creelman says, was the insistence by these two countries upon the "open door" in China and the recognition of the political and territorial independence of Korea.

No particular regrets go with these failures in international partnerships. If England had become bedfellow with Germany, the national hatred and suspicion would have been directed toward France and France's ally Russia. Better, perhaps, to quarrel with one than with two. If Japan and America had joined hands, an improbability since tradition as old as Washington forbade even the tradition-smashing Roosevelt to make alliances, we would have been in a worse tangle over the Japanese question in California than we are now.

There must have been hours of disappointment for some ingenious and ambitious diplomatists. There ought to be hours of thankfulness for these clever men's failures.

PERENNIAL SWINDLES

A confidence man of experience once laid it down as a guiding fact for members of his craf that the gold-brick game was "good" once in every ten years. By this he meant that though the swindle was an old one and knowledge of it was about as widespread as the products of the printing press, a gull would appear every decade who would invest and provide the confidence man with means for his livelihood and the exercise of his favorite folly.

But if the gold-brick game is good every ten years, then the extraction of gold from sea-water is good every second year. It seems no time at all since we read of a Philadelphia man —upon whom had fallen the mantle of the Keely motor inventor—who had a "house of mystery" into which he introduced sea-water in tanks and out of which he brought gold bright and shining and tremendously fascinating to persons who craved profits of many hundreds per cent. Then there was a Australian concern which operated in the tropics where the gold, so the prospectus read, ran a little heavier to the ton of water. The other day, a Canadian company showed that it cost four cents to handle a ton of sea water, but it would eliminate that cost by having the high tides of the Bay of Fundy do what handling was necessary. The gold-charged tides would flow in over electrolytic plates and all that the company's employes would have to do would be to scrape the plates of their precious deposits. And, of course, that would be a labor of love. Subscriptions poured in, almost as strong as the Fundy tides. A dividend was paid, out of subscriptions. The promoters fled, and no one knows where.

The ability of the sea-water gold-extracting trick to come to life again, like the resurrection plant, matches very well with the gold-brick trick. And surely it pays much better.

PROSPERITY HOME AGAIN.

When the election campaigners reach that stage when they know and everyone else knows that the voters have all made up their minds how they will mark their ballots, the campaigners don't stop. They keep on campaigning. The impetus of habit bears them along to the very hour that the polls are closed.

Since the pulses calmed down after the panic of 1907, the business men of America have been campaigning for a return of prosperity. They have written about it, lectured about it, organized associations for drumming up confidence. Now, as a matter of fact, prosperity opened the door and took her accustomed place at the table many months ago. Yet the drumming has not ceased. Habit keeps business men from talking about the return of prosperity as if she still remained pouting and unappeased.

The New York Times has grown impatient with this needless crying for something that those crying already have. It asks: "What accumulation of facts will convince those despairing for prosperity that prosperity is here and gives no sign of departing despite the worst that can be done by the managers of our affairs?" The Times then proceeds to recite some of the facts—the unprecedented foreign trade, the apathy of the country toward the disturbances the changes in the tariff will create, the availability of capital when no one knows what the new currency law may do to the banking industry, the stolidity of business in the face of news of damage to the crops, the tremendous increase in the gross earnings of the railroads and the marked increase in dividend disbursements.

Though the Times is irritated with the well-intentional persons who won't quit begging prosperity to come back home, though she's been home these many months, it's nothing to take deeply to heart. If those whose eyes are keen have observed the return, even the blindest will learn of it in time.

SHOOING HUERTA INTO PRIVATE LIFE.

The administration at Washington continues to make a good deal of that part of its demands upon Huerta which says that he shall not appear as a candidate for the presidency at the next election. Just why there should be insistence upon this point has not been made clear. It would seem to be the idea of Washington, if it really has any idea on the matter beyond getting rid of a stubborn politician, that when Huerta retires peace will descend upon Mexico and gently soothe her into slumber.

But this is rather a far-fetched hope. Mexico was torn with civil war before ever Huerta climbed into power. Civil war will probably continue even if Huerta packs up his belonging and, following the practice of Central American politicians out of a job, takes up residence in Europe.

One of the dispatches from Washington says that Huerta's government will never be recognized by the United States. We suspect that if the President has made any such vow, which is doubtful, he will be glad to break it if Huerta proves to have the iron hand which can suppress revolution. Our aim should be to get peace, not to behold the downfall of a politician our special envoy could not frighten into fits.

ARMOR-PLATE SCHEME AGAIN

Secretary Daniels has revived the old scheme of a government armor-plate factory, a scheme which has a peculiar trick of striking the fancy of each new secretary of the navy.

Among the government files is the report of a commission which looked into the proposition of making armor plate with the public funds. The report was sufficient to discourage an administration which was very enthusiastic over the idea. It showed that a tremendous amount of money would be required to build the plant, that as work was performed in government institutions the processes would be more costly than in a privately owned mill and that the interest on the capital invested would buy a good deal of armor.

But all private enterprise is under suspicion now if it is upon a scale larger than the corner grocery store. It is only natural that Secretary Daniels would assume the wool had been pulled over the eyes of the original investigators. But as a prudent man, the secretary will probably get some figures on the business upon his own account. Even if they prove a wet blanket, as such figures have in other administrations, they will not prove time wasted. They will simply show again the fact that many a pleasant and persistent idea is incompatible with realities—a good thing for cabinet officers to understand.

THE THEATRICAL RACE

To whom else than a Frenchman would it occur to fly a flying machine upside down? Other men might strive to make a record for endurance, to take an aeroplane to that far height where the operator must do his breathing through a tube connected with an oxygen tank, or to crow-hop from Sandusky to Toledo until persistence won and the birdman was a fit subject for a specialist in shattered nerves. Other men might do these tedious things, but not a Frenchman. He would pick for himself some "stunt" which, if foolish and futile, was dramatic, which if dangerous to the last degree, insured the presence of the moving picture photographers.

M. Pegoud has not advanced the art of aerial navigation. But he has produced a thrill which has run the world around upon the wires of the news distributing associations.

Sunday School

THE GREAT ALLEGIANCE

The International Sunday School Lesson for September 14 Is, "The Ten Commandments" (Part Two). Exodus 20:12:21.

By William T. Ellis.

The day's mood of rampant individualism offers many incongruities. Men and women are talking of social service by breaking social ties. Some would sever the ancient human relationships in the vain desire for a better human society. Not a few of our "advanced" sociologists are apotheosizing the instincts and impulses. They would grant everybody the liberty to do as he pleases. They would bring in the perfect social order by restoring jungle conditions!

In the face of this tendency to substitute wishes for will, and to make sovereign the untrained impulses and instincts of human nature, we write the command thundered from the Sinai, "Thou shalt not." This is arresting and startling. It jerks society up with suddenness, in its mad and unthinking rush toward self-gratification. For the only way this human order is going to hold together is for all of its units to accept allegiance to a supreme law, and thus, incidentally, to one another.

Novel Cure for Present Ills.

Since anybody nowadays seems to have a right to lift up his voice with patent prescriptions for all social ills, I should like to offer the novel and radical suggestion—that society turn to a study of the Ten Commandments! The law according to Jehovah on the Mount is better fitted to meet present needs than the latest law according to Prof. Erratic.

The Decalogue is the most up-to-date of social pronouncements. It is sufficient for these times; and it is the only social program of which this can be said. The injection of the Ten Commandments into the body social and the body politic would be a health virus that would make for instant recovery from some present maladies.

The two tables of the law look in two directions. The first four commandments have reference to man's relation to God. As we studied last week, these come first. The other six, which have to do with fundamental human relationship, are our study for today. We see that all mean more to us than they ever meant to the Jews of old; for they expand with the progress of the time. They take their fullest significance from the content and spirit put into them on another mount by Jesus. Let us get firmly in our minds the truth, so that we may plant it in other minds, that the Ten Commandments are large enough to hold all the latest thought concerning human obligations.

Back to the Family.

One grave peril in present social tendencies is that it plans to have the State do what properly belongs to the family. Men and women need the burden and responsibility of children. Children need the training which can come only as they grow in love and reverence for their own parents. The first Commandment of the second table of the law, "Honor thy father and thy mother," is a most up-to-date injunction. It is a rare son who says "sir" to his father, and a rare daughter who waits on her mother rather than have her mother wait on her.

The frivolous and disrespectful attitude, usually followed by disobedience, which prevails toward parents, is serious enough in its consequences to need a commandment from heaven. Even if the powers of the state were enlarged to the uttermost, they would be incapable of overcoming the fact of early lack of honor for parents.

Into the very centre of modern conduct this Fifth Commandment cuts. Disregard of these old fealties has already borne its fruit. There seem to be no grandmothers today. The dear old ladies in caps, who used to be like the fragrance of lavender in our homes, the counsellors of parents, the refuge of children, the friends of neighbors; have gone the way of the stage coach. Instead, we have painted, dyed and befrilled modish women, who refuse to grow old, and who insist upon a social career for themselves that shall last clear up to the graveyard.

"I will not be dependent upon my children in my old age," is one of the commonest expressions of men and women today. It typifies the breaking up of the old family idea. Surely we shall react to that profoundly social and philosophic word of wisdom. "He setteth the solitary in families." Grandparents are indispensable social adjuncts. Families need them, even as they need grandchildren for their own rejuvenation. Let us think back to the old fundamentals.

The New Weapons of Murder.

A knife, a club, an arrow, a spear, a stone,—these weapons were anciently in mind as the instruments of murder. That there is still need for the Sixth Commandment in this most elemental application is apparent when we view the list of homicides in the United States.

But society has expanded this Commandment. We now understand it to read, "Thou shalt not kill—by a grade crossing, by an automobile, by unprotected machinery, by food preservatives, by long hours of labor, by unsanitary tenements, by improper clothes." This one of the Ten Great words most strikingly reveals the modernization of which the Decalogue is capable.

The Day's Great Slump.

The egotistical and unsocial thinking of the day appears nowhere more glaringly than with respect to the Seventh Commandment. Our divorce courts, our prurient current literature, the "advanced views" that are expounded before women's clubs, show the deep need for a new presentation of this divine commandment with the very thunders of the mount: "Thou shalt not commit adultery."

It is to be understood in the interpretation of Jesus, that this sin may be committed with the imagination, and that a rotten mind is not far removed from an immoral life. Everybody who has studied or thought knows that physiology, sociology, economics and patriotism are served by the pure life of men and women, loyal to the same moral standard for both. When morality crumbles, then the pillars of the state are not long in following. It is well to take some things as having been settled at Sanai, and to set one's face like a flint against the current laxity and lewdness. Even in our most respectable magazines, unsettling ideas of sex are being circulated. The best antidote is the Decalogue.

The Larger Theft.

Some of the commandments need no amplification, only application. The eighth commandment is one of these. Let us burn like a brand into the thinking of the new generation the great word, "Thou shalt not steal." "Thou shalt not steal"—grossly, like the yeggmen; nor fashionably and sophisticatedly, like the stockjuggler and the person who does not pay his bills.

A subtle form of stealing is robbing a person of his good name. This evil was considered sufficiently basic to deserve a special commandment from Mt. Sinai. "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." This is aimed at slander, which is the sin of society. Gossip is usually more cruel than a blow. Gentle women, who join societies for the protection of animals, do not hesitate to assassinate the character of neighbors by cruel words. This Ninth Commandment expounded the loving law of Christ, which puts the seal of charity on the lips of all who call him Master.

Contentment or Unrest?

Will not some great preacher soon arise and proclaim the old doctrine of contentment with one's lot? Our mad rush to conform to the standard of the person above us is giving our age nervous prostration. We are all growing wrinkles in our faces and in our hearts while "keeping up with Lizzie."

Some persons may be shocked by the thought that this is a sin; yet the last of the commandments was "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house; thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's."

With our fine-spun and detailed moralities, and our subtle spiritualists, we must not get away from the primary obligations which are contained in the law spoken from the Mount.

Pumping With the Sun

London Telegraph.

A message from Cairo states that the "sun-power" pumping plant, invented by Frank Shuman, recently installed in Egypt, has just been inspected by Field Marshal Viscount Kitchener, who was much interested in the plant. This invention has been applied to pumping operations and is capable of pumping 3,000 gallons of water per minute to a height of 33 feet.

The principle of this, the latest system of power production, is simple, the heat of the sun being used to raise steam in a specially constructed "boiler," which steam drives a low-pressure engine. There is a series of generators, each consisting of a flat sheet-iron box three feet square, with plates only one-eighth of an inch apart. The boxes are massed together over a space of 5,000 square feet and have a heat-collecting area of about 10,000 square feet. This area is made up of 26 rows of boxes, each row containing 22 single units. Each box, which is painted with a dull-black composition that does not reflect more than 6 per cent of the sun's rays, rests upon a layer of non-conducting material. The resulting insulation is so good that, if desired, a temperature of over 400 degrees Fahrenheit can be obtained in the boxes.

The boxes are set on trestles and can be set at angles to suit the sun, while mirrors are used to direct additional sunlight on to the "boilers." On one side of each box is a pipe, through which water can be admitted, and on the other side is a pipe for taking away the steam generated. The steam pipes from the various boxes are connected together so that they discharge into a large pipe eight inches in diameter, which conveys the steam to the engine. The latter is a low-pressure machine, designed specially to reduce heat losses to a minimum. It is provided with a tubular surface pipe condenser, which type is essential, as only distilled water can be used practically in the generators.

Tree planting societies have been started in Norway to cover the mountain sides and untillable areas of the country with forests as they were centuries ago. The annual report shows that last year 144 societies planted 2,276,000 trees.

The island of Juan Fernandez will be turned into a mid-ocean wireless station.

Swiss national exposition will be held in Berne in 1914.

My Delight; Thy Delight.

By Robert Bridges, Poet Laureate of England.

My delight and thy delight
Walking like two angels white,
In the gardens of the night:

My desire and thy desire
Twining to a tongue of fire,
Leaping live, and laughing higer;

Thro' the everlasting strife
In the mystery of life.

Love, from whom the world begun,
Hath the secret of the sun.

Love can tell, and love alone,
Whence the million stars were strewn,
Why each atom knows its own,
How, in spite of woe and death,
Gay is life, and sweet is breath;

This he taught us, this we knew,
Happy in his science true,
Hand in hand as we stood
'Neath the shadow of the wood,
Heart to heart as we lay
In the dawning of the day.

The Chinese Dragon

Memphis Commercial Appeal.

A DE-DRAGONED China is difficult to fit into the imagination, because from time immemorial, the dragon has been the symbol of things Chinese It flamed on their banners, entered into their religion, art and home life.

Peculiarly was it the emblem of the emperor; he was the "dragon of power," and his was the "dragon eye" that was supposed to watch over public matters.

Now the announcement comes that the ancient symbol is to be erased from the national banner and its influence on art and private life is to be opposed systematically by the republican revolutionists who have turned out the emperor and changed the form of government.

Of course the ultimate object in doing away with the dragon is to eliminate all possible influences and vestiges of the imperial rule so that republicanism may take deeper national root. But it is a dangerous experiment this early in the game of a new government. The superstition of the Chinese peasants clings very persistently to this fabled monster. They have never gotten beyond the point of believing in it, and its public rejection is apt to stir up slumbering animosities and passions. It is a difficult thing to change a people's martial ensign, particularly when it is linked with the mysteries of their religion. The whole world is accustomed to the dragon as the banner-sign of China, and no good can come of its change.

The Peril in the Air.

If the airship is ever really called upon to show what it can do to destroy an enemy, it will probably arouse the world to an appreciation of the real changes which the engineer has been preparing to surprise the self-confident soldier and sailor. Thus, the attack from the air will utterly ignore existing defenses, whether by land or by water and pass at once to the great centers of finance, industry, and government. The continued concentration of control into a few great cities renders such a method of attack comparatively simple. The use of explosive bombs for such an attack would be limited, even assuming that accurate aim is possible, because the effect of unconfined explosives is unsufficient to do a great amount of injury. It would be possible, however, for an airship to pass over a city, in silent darkness, showering upon the ground beneath a sufficient quantity of poisonous grains of unrecognizable chemicals to wipe out all life in its path. Such effects might be delayed until the machine had passed far beyond observation, or even suspicion.

Any unroofed reservoir of city water supply, for example, forms an patch. Such effects might be delayed ample target into which an abundance of disease germs could be dropped from the air, to exterminate the population in the course of a few succeeding weeks. Any machine flying over the harvest fields might readily sow the larvae of suuch destructive insects as would render the next season's food supply insufficient; just as the escape of a few specimens of a careless entomologist has already worked havoc. Every naval coaling station could easily be charged with explosive pieces of imitation coal, later to produce effects indistinguishable from boiler explosions, when unconsciously fed by stokers into the furnaces.

In the face of the existence of such weapons as these, is it to be supposed that a really up-to-date opponent would resort to such crude, obvious and violent methods as cannon, bayonets and troops?

Stories of Famous Novels

By Albert Payson Terhune.

THE VICAR OF WAKEFIELD, by Oliver Goldsmith.

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DR. PRIMROSE was a gentle, unworldly old clergyman with a somewhat silly wife and six children. He thought all the rest of mankind was as good and as trustworthy as himself. He was destined to know better—or worse.

A merchant to whom the clergyman had entrusted the management of his fortune absconded, leaving the Primroses on the verge of poverty and forced to give up their big house.

They moved far into the country and rented a cottage from Squire Thornhill, a local celebrity. Squire Thornhill had almost no money in his own right, but was dependent on his uncle, Sir William Thornhill, an eccentric philanthropist, who let the young man handle the estates and have all the cash he wanted. The squire was utterly unworthy of such trust, though neither his uncle nor the Primroses suspected it.

Squire Thornhill made much of his new tenants, flattering Dr. Primrose and doing a thousand little favors for the whole family. Thus it came as a shock, as well as a heartbreaking grief, to them all when the squire eloped with Olivia, the eldest of the Primrose daughters.

An odd old fellow named Burchell, who had thrust his friendship on the family and had shown marked attention to the second daughter, Sophia, did what he could for the stricken father in his hour of need. And at last Dr. Primrose found poor Olivia—deserted, ill, ashamed to meet her dear ones. Freely her father forgave her and brought her home again, where he and all those around him sought to make her forget her shame. But she could not bear to remain among people who knew her secret. And once more she went away.

Misfortunes now came thick and fast. The Primroses' rented cottage burned to the ground, destroying the father's books and furniture and all his savings. Then Thornhill, whom Dr. Primrose sought to punish for his treatment of Olivia, had the clergyman arrested for debt and thrown into prison.

There Dr. Primrose heard that Olivia was dead. His family were destitute and homeless. And, as though to cap the climax of ill luck, Thornhill kidnaped Sophia.

But Dr. Primrosese's cup of sorrow was not yet full. While he was in prison his eldest son, George, a young army officer, was brought thither, wounded and in fetters. George had heard of Olivia's fate, had hurried from his distant regimental headquarters and had challenged Thornhill to mortal combat. Thornhill's servants had beaten him and the squire had caused his arrest for the serious crime of issuing a duel challenge.

And now, after the manner of the story of Job, the luck took a sudden shift. Burchell proved to be Sir William Thornhill. He rescued Sophia as the squire's men were carrying her off, and he married her. His eyes opened to his nephew's infamy, he released Dr. Primrose and George from prison.

The news of Olivia's death was false. She was restored to her father's arms. A servant of the squire's came forward with the proof that her marriage to Thornhill had been genuine and not a mere mock wedding, as the squire had planned. Thornhill, through fear of his uncle, consented to recognize Olivia as his lawful wife, and Sir William, disinheriting his nephew, settled a third of his own wealth upon Olivia.

George had been engaged to Miss Wilmot, an heiress. The squire had made her believe George was fatherless and by a trick had won her consent to become his own wife. Learning the truth, she at once married George.

As a crowning touch to Dr. Primrose's happiness, the marchant who had absconded with the family's funds was caught. And the bulk of the Primrose fortune was restored.

VARIETIES

A proposed memorial tower at Sa Antonio, Tex., will be 802 feet hig

Austria has almost 6,000,000 women engaged in gainful occupations.

Bagdad is soon to have an electr street railway.

There are 49,970 houses of worshi in England and Wales.

Argentina has a rabbit cannin factory doing a large export busines

France has spent $35,000,000 i planting trees on the watersheds o important streams.

There are now more than 2,000,00 farmers in the United States usin the telephone.

Western Reserve University, Cleve land, is about to erect a costly ne medical college building.

Austria ,is irrigating more tha 2,000,000 acres of grazing lands wit artesian wells.

Fur workers of the United State and Canada have formed an inter national union.

In the densest parts of Bomba there are 740 persons to the acr New York has 1,000 in the same are

Ten thousand acres are planted t figs in Tift county, Georgia. Th owners figure on making a profit o about $100 an acre.

Concrete ties with the upper por tions porous to admit water have bee patented by a Texan for underdrai ing.

To save the time taken for blu print, a camera has been invented fo rapidly producing prints from orig inal drawings.

Of the 74,000 workers employed i the German printing trade, 67,273 be long to the printers' union.

Within the last two years agricul tural wages in Scotland have rise at least $30 a year.

The largest gold mines in th United States east of the Black Hi are in North Carolina.

The postal savings bank has ha the effect of decreasing the amoun heretofore sent abroad.

A new type of vacuum bottle is s constructed that it can be taken en tirely apart for cleaning.

Irrigation has been practiced i Spain nearly a century, the first can having been begun in 1814.

India has produced about 2,500,00 tons of sugar during the last tw years.

A substantial prize has been offere by a Dutch society for bulb cultur for the best bulb digging machine.

Swedish chemists have invented way for separating from coal tar th finely divided carbon which it hold in suspension.

Discarding the queues in Canto China, has glutted the local mark for human hair and has made foreig purchasers wary.

Minnesota has a great plan to mak rich dairying country out of the lan now denuded, on which great fores once grew.

A competitive test of milking ma chines in England by the Royal Agr cultural Society recently was won a Swedish machine.

American and German competiti have paralyzed the Welsh tin plate i dustry. Almost 100 mills have alread shut down.

From 10,000 to 12,000 live geese a shipped by express from Prince E ward island to Boston early in Octob of each year.

A quick acting, powerful nutcrack patented by a Texan may be clampe to a table, a lever pressing ja squarely together.

Two Russian scientists have decid that distilled water is the best pres vative for rubber that has to be stor for a long time.

Inventors in France are said to at work on an apparatus that w enable a man to fly without the a of a motor. He will use only his arm as wings.

Drawing work from public schools 32 cities has been selected by th United States bureau of education f exhibition purposes, and is now tou ing the conutry.

Transportation difficulties during 1 reduced the value of exports of catt to the United States from the islan of Jersey and Guernsey from $91,286 1911 to $78,971 in 1912.

The Peruvian mining industry is st in its infancy. Its backwardness largely due to the lack of transport tion facilities and the necessarily e pensive freight rates.

Iceland's largest waterfall has be bought by an English company, whi will develop 400,000 electric horse pow for the manufacture of atmospher nitrogen fertilizer.

Through its extension division t University of Kansas will give cours of lectures on moral education in number of the largest cities of t state during the fall of 1913.

The coal production of the Tra vaal for 1912 showed an increase ov the previous year, the figures bei 4,751,850 tons, valued at $5,085,424, com pared with 4,343,680 tons, of 4,966,4 value in 1911.

Pulp wood statistics indicate th 1,846,910 cords of pulp wood we cut in Canada during 1912. Of th 86,042 cords were manufactured in pulp in Canadian mills, while 980,8 cords were exported in the raw unmanufactured state.

Old Bibles and Testaments are general use by gold beaters as stora places for gold leaf, which is plac between the pages. In some commu ities where gold beating is the pri cipal industry, no other methods storage is used by the workmen.

A vocational summer school, wi practical men and women in charg it, is in operation in Baltimore. M this year. Printing and woodwork among the subjects taught the bo the girls have cooking, sewing a other household branches.

An official statistical review of t production of mulberry leaves a silk cocoons in Spain from 1901 1910 shows that this industry is co fined to 12 provinces, which yiel in the decade 346,772 metric tons leaves and 12,674 tons of cocoons.

The first silk was made 2600 B. by the wife of a Chinese empe Aristotle in 350 first mentions among the Greeks. The manufacture silk was carried on in Sicily in twelfth century, later spreading Italy, Spain and the south of Fra It was not manufactured in Engla before 1604.

The Philippine government has aside $750,000 to be loaned to su planters to assist them in making marketing their crop for the curr year. This money is to be loa through the Bank of the Philippine lands on the crop now being harv ed. No loan shall exceed $1 a p (133 1-3 pounds). Sugar usually s in the market for $1.75 to $3.50 a p

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

SMILING CHILDREN

By Martha Holden.

At the family reunion I attended last week I was struck by the prosperity of the people. It is natural to expect from the farmer's home a bountiful table, and in that my most extravagant expectation was amply fulfilled. I have never realized, literally, the "groaning board" before.

How I did wish that the surplus of that abundant feast could have been given that day to hundreds of little city waifs who have never known what it is to have all they wanted to eat at any one given time. But, of course, farmers think of these things, and share their bounty in countless ways which they deem better than the best meal of cold victuals.

Another evidence of the prosperity of the farmer was the presence, at the edge of the park where the dinner was given, of many automobiles. What a change in farm life this wonderful invention has brought. This, with the telephone, render farm life for the woman an ideal state. It was all right before, except for the loneliness, which these devices have obviated.

The dress of the men, women and children were of the mode and showed thought and taste. Good materials, well fashioned, were the rule, rather than the exception, as even farmers themselves used to admit of their dress.

They left style to the city folks, but that day too, is past.

One thing I noticed, which seems a mark of grave inattention on the part of the parents.

Some of the prettiest young maidens had bad teeth, others had here and there a false tooth set in, or worse, a vacant place where a tooth should be.

The American people, as a rule, naturally have strong, white teeth, and our country leads the world in knowledge of the care of the teeth and in dental surgery. Our young dentists go to Paris and to South America to practice, and command any prices they wish.

That dread disease pyrrohea, or the receding of the gums from the teeth, which causes the teeth to drop out, though perfectly sound, may be cured if taken in time.

Children's teeth need care, attention, brushing, cleaning, inspection. From the reports from leading dentists and doctors covering children from the ages of 6 to 16, the consensus of opinion is that the mouth is the avenue of most diseases to enter the body, and the gate should be more carefully guarded. Dr. William Osler, who is considered one of the world's authorities on medicine, asserts that more disease is brought about by neglected teeth than by excessive indulgence in alcohol. Thirty-eight per cent of absentees in New York schools are due to toothache. Dr. S. Adolphus Knopf has said that bad teeth, decayed teeth, or the loss of teeth during childhood, renders the delicate system of the child more prone to tuberculosis and germ invasion.

Good teeth, clean teeth and straight teeth mean health — especially for children. Dr. Albert D. Persons of Chicago says at the age of six there are four permanent molars erupting in the jaws of the child—two upper and two lower. These teeth take their places immediately back of the temporary teeth. They come in unheralded by pain or the pushing out of a temporary tooth, as in the case of the remainder of the erupting permanent teeth. Many mothers think these four teeth coming at the age of six are temporary teeth, but they are permanent.

Owing to the manner in which these first permanent molars erupt, it is not to be wondered at that parents in general do not realize that these all-important teeth are to be used the remainder of the child's life, but too often confuse them with the remaining temporary teeth, and when the child complains of toothache in one of the back teeth, the mother will try and comfort the child with the thought that the pain will soon leave, as the tooth is only a "baby" tooth, and in a short time it will come out and a nice new tooth will take its place.

Says a writer in the Christian Observer:

I do not believe that the great destruction of the teeth of children has been impressed forcibly enough upon the parents. They are under the impression that the temporary teeth are of but little value, and should be left to themselves and nature will replace them with permanent teeth. Little do they realize that by neglecting these "baby" teeth the child will grow up with a grave facial deformity which will be a great handicap to its future success in the business and social world.

It is not enough that we should have the complement of teeth, but each tooth should be in its proper place and each tooth performing its proper function. Unless each tooth comes in contact with the corresponding tooth it is impossible to masticate food properly. As the large percentage of crooked teeth are caused by the neglect of the temporary teeth, allowing them to become decayed, the sooner the parents recognize the importance of the proper care of these teeth and instruct the child that it is just as important to clean the teeth as it is to clean its face, the sooner this great destruction of the teeth of children will cease.

There is a prevailing thought among the laity that teeth decay because of the poor construction of their teeth, but this is not true, for so-called sound teeth decay as readily as so-called brittle teeth. The enamel, which is the outer covering of the teeth, is composed of minute hexagonal rods, called "enamel rods," and held together by cementum. It depends upon the coalescents of these enamel rods as to the strength or the brittleness of the teeth.

A micro-organism in the mouth is responsible for the decay of the teeth. This microorganism will attack any surface of the teeth, and immediately protects itself by forming a gelatinous covering about itself, and also adhering tenaciously to the enamel. After this protection has been established, these organisms secrete a fluid which in time dissolves the enamel rods and then enters the dentine, where the resistance is slight, and a rapid undermining of the enamel takes place.

It the tooth brush is brought into play and persistent use made of the same, we will arrest all decay of the teeth.

Whenever you feel the pangs of toothache remember that the tooth is aching because you were negligent and allowed the micro-organisms to go on unmolested, where the persistent use of a tooth brush would have avoided this excruciating pain and the subsequent pain of paying some dentist for either filling or extracting the tooth.

Facts to be Remembered.

A clean tooth never decays.

Natural teeth are better than 'store teeth."

A live tooth is better than a dead one.

A dollar spent in time will save many times nine in the future.

A tooth brush is a necessity—not a luxury.

It we neglected our faces as we do our teeth, we would be ostracized from society.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, Happiness and
Good Cheer.

A WAR REMINISCENCE

We remained at Brashear several days, until our brigade arrived, putting in our time studying the topography of Louisiana. We had heard and read much about the "Louisiana Lowlands," but our Hoosier life had failed to come to any definite explanation of the reality. We started from Brashear City for an extended infantry trip toward the Texas line. The first day we passed a fort that had been dismantled by N. P. Banks at an early date since the rebellion began. In due time we arrived at the fine city of New Orleans, situated near Bayou Teche on as fine, level prairie as eye could behold. The bayou is very narrow, yet very deep, so that steamers can ply their way, if not too large. This bayou is crooked. We supposed that we had reached too high for navigation. Judge of our surprise when, within two hours, we heard a steam whistle. Casting our eyes Techeward, we saw a steamer crawling along among the timber, its gigantic smokestacks almost as high as the trees, and its width often scraping the bark from the trees at the same time on either side. The country is very fertile. The black alluvial soil will produce anything, cotton, corn, yams or sweet potatoes. One thing we noticed, the houses were good, yet weatherbeaten. The fences had been built post-and-rail style of cypress wood and were all going to decay. Fields that had once been under fine cultivation were now covered with prairie grass. Ridges where corn, cotton, sweet potatoes once grew were now abandoned to the commons. We inquired the reason of an old, grey-headed resident. He said: "This country was opened and settled by the French. They belonged to the titled class. It 1814 Napoleon sold it to the United States. If the residents remained on the land they had to relinquish their nobility. So, in disgust, they returned to France. When the rebellion began thousands of acres were yet unclaimed.—L. B. Jessup.

(To be continued.)

FROM MONTANA

I live in a small town in eastern Montana, with my husband and baby boy. We have taken The Blade for the past two years and are always glad to get it each week. Reader from Michigan, I thoroughly agree with you as to the evil effects of the present fashion. The slit and hobble skirts do not tend to nourish modesty and decency, but rather the opposite. They do not tend to make young girls the modest, shy and quiet girls they should be, but instead they tend to make them not only immodest, but also bold and brazen, and they ought to be ashamed to wear the skirts in question.

God grant that the time may soon come when, as a nation, we will cease going backward and go forward, and that the dance and the card games will be left behind and forgotten, and that we will find clean, wholesome and uplifting amusements, that we will learn to read better books, too, books that will lift up closer to God and keep our morals and standards high.—Mrs. C. W. G. of Montana.

P. S.—Reader from Michigan, in my opinion you have the words "lady" and "woman" turned around. In speaking of the female dressed in the latest fashion I would call her a "lady" but not a "woman." To me "woman" means and implies a great deal more than mere "lady" does.—C. W. G.

A FORMER NURSE

I saw in the issue of August 14 a call from Missouri Violet, asking if there are not some nurses that are readers of The Blade. I know of two graduate nurses in our vicinity—myself and another, both readers of The Blade. For myself, when in practice I enjoyed the work very much, especially the operating work. I saw so much accomplished in the majority of cases in a suprisingly short time. To be sure, some were not a success; they had waited too long, their vitality was not suffcient to stand the shock and get a good reaction. I believe no one should take a nurse's course who is not robust, for a nurse's health is her capital. She must at all times consider that to do a patient justice it is necessary to be in the best of health herself; then her head is clear, her nerves strong. Always remember to follow the attending physician's orders strictly. Only in emergencies, during his absence, should she assume the responsibility. And that is what your education as a nurse is for, to handle those; but, like soldiers, we must obey orders to get the final results. I have not practiced for a financial consideration for 18 years, but have found the knowledge I gained during several years of practice of great value in my own family. I enjoy being able to assist others as much as home cares will permit. I have written the Peace Page before, but not as a nurse—just a plain farmer's wife. But that was when Elizabeth Ayres edited it. I never felt the same toward the page. It did not have that homey sound till our present editor acknowledged she really existed and gave her name. And I was not alone in this, for a club of us took the paper, and without exception they felt the same. The Peace Page is the first to be read, so much cheer and many helpful hints. I would be glad to hear from former patients or classmates.—Nellie Weatherby Moore, Millersburg, Mich.

Our Correspondents

I love to read the letters from all the Peace Page friends, especially those from the west. Golden West Girl where are you? And you, too, Cherokee Girl. Your letters are always interesting. I am the only girl at home. We live on a farm of 250 acres, so you see it is rather lonesome for me without any companions. My hobbies are flowers and books. My motto is: Don't put off until tomorrow what you can do today. I think if we all would make that a rule there wouldn't be so many dilatory housekeepers.—Babe from W. Va.

Mrs. John Bell, Warba, Minn., Box 34, is a cripple for whom cards are requested.

I want to thank all The Blade readers for their kindness in sending me many beautiful cards and letters and receipts for epilepsy. I want to try one by one until I strike the right remedy. Pardon me for saying Blade readers; I should have said fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters. Circumstances won't permit me to answer soon, I can't answer you all. I have received over 100 cards and about 40 letters and every mail continues to bring cards and letters. The ones that wanted a reply, excuse me, I can't answer soon, but I will in the near future. I am stowing away all cards and letters so I will know who you are. Dear fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, please don't lose my address.—J. Mattison Johnson, Mortel, Tenn.

I enjoy reading The Blade very much, but I like the Peace Page best of all.—M. J. W., Va.

We take several papers, but I like The Blade best of all.—D. R., W. Va.

GIRL QUESTIONS

Do you think bookkeeping would be respectable work for a girl? I have a great desire to take a course in bookkeeping, but have been told that it was not respectable work, and that a nice girl could not get a job, and even if she could she could not hold it long."—A. B., Ky.

Bookkeeping is eminently respectable work, and many nice girls are now earning decent livings as bookkeepers. I believe that a girl with dignity and common sense need have no trouble in getting and keeping such a position. Business men have told me how rare intelligent office girls are, and how they are appreciated. I do not believe in girls seeking men's positions, and bookkeeping is essentially a man's work, unless they have to actually support dependent parents or brothers or sisters. No girl should usurp a man's position in an office merely for the sake of earning money for the luxuries of life. That is what is helping to undermine our social life today. Economic conditions are being made more difficult for man the natural wage earner, by women, who prefer financial freedom to marriage with its attendant sacrifices. If a girl goes out to earn her living let her try to find it in some feminine employment, if possible, rather than in that which might enable a man to support a wife and children.

Is it proper for a girl to sign her letters Miss So and So?"

Miss is a title, and is never used in signing your name, save sometimes to a stranger, in parenthesis, to designate your social state. It is always a mark of ignorance to sign anywhere the prefix Miss, Mrs. or Mr. to one's own name. MARTHA HOLDEN

Aspirants for Fame.

A novel writing contest, extending from February to August, was instituted by Rielly and Britton. They offered ten thousand dollars for the best novel and naturally received many manuscripts.

They had, too, numerous inquiries as to the terms of the contest, and these, from the New York Times, are most entertaining:

From Florida a gentleman writes asking: "Do you want it wrote with a pen or print?"

A New Jersey would-be author inquires, "Would this be a good Plot? 'Married life for One Year With a Drunkard?' "

From Missouri comes the following: "I never written an article for A Contest in my life, But I will try any thing once, Being A brick mason, I have some pretty good dope, scattered along Twenty-five years experience, which, if I can correll into proper shape, might be readable."

A gentleman living in Massachusetts, who indicates that he will submit two manuscripts, contributes the following: "the Both of these stories are positively true the latter will be very exciting as there are lots of adventures lots of love at any price a true friend and numerous deceitful persons which you and every man knows brings terror sooner or later."

Finally, a southern lady says: "I will do my best in writing one. I am only a young widow and I would love to win a prize."

HOUSEHOLD

Will some one please give directions for making hot dish mats, something easily and inexpensively made.—Mrs. E. H., Ind.

Please tell me what will remove mildew?—M. B., Ohio.

How may I put up horseradish for winter use?—Mrs. C. G., Neb.

When is the best time to get bees, how shall I care for them and about how long will they live? Would be glad to know about bees, as we would like to get a start of them. Would thank you very much for your kindness.—Vera Webb, Indiana.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A CITY LASS

I am a city girl and live in Quincy, Ill. Quincy is known to be one of the prettiest cities along the banks of the Mississippi River. The great Gem City Business College is located just 10 blocks from my home. My sister is a student of it, and will soon be graduated as a stenographer. I am a sophomore in high school and will soon be 15 years of age. My father is a traveling salesman and travels almost all over the United States. I have one sister and two brothers. I would like to hear from all boys and girls who read the Peace Page, and will answer all letters and cards.—Fem McKenzie, 600 North Thirteenth st., Quincy, Ill.

AN AWAKENING

Have wanted to take a ride on the Merry-Go-Round for some time, but have been too busy. The letter from Missouri Violet woke me up. It vividly recalled to my mind the year of 1910. That year she and I spent 10 happy months together in a little town in northern Indiana. I have heard my mother talk sometimes about people that she knew when she was a girl, and I would ask her where they were now, and she would say that she did not know. I would sometimes wonder if I would ever have that same experience, when I would lose "track" of my associates. But already I have known some of the pain of parting with them. We cannot see at the time why such things have to be, but I suppose it is for the best. Each person has his life to live, but sometimes other people think we do not know what we are doing when we choose a profession which we have been dreaming of since childhood.—Only a Girl from Hoosierdom.

ABOVE THE CLOUDS

I have just returned from a trip down in New Mexico, crossing over the Raton Mountains in New Mexico. I have seen some fine brownstone peaks hundreds of feet high and climbed to the top of Sterns Mountain in Colorado at an altitude of 11,422 feet. It was cool enough for an overcoat in July and it would make most anyone a bit dizzy. It is novel to stand above the clouds in sunshine and look down on a raging storm in the valleys below. I am now back in the Arkansas Valley, where we have plenty of melons, cantaloupes, apples and such. We have a very prosperous country and a fine climate. The altitude here at home is 4,422 feet. No doubt it will be remembered about two years ago I was washing my own dishes and doing my own cooking. I now have a nice, good wife to do all that, and life is more of a pleasure. A word to anyone who may be grief-stricken because of the loss of a beloved one: These things come to us all at some time. I have had the misfortune to lose a dear wife. She left me with two children, and life seemed a burden to me, but I tried to believe all things were right, and I know our God makes no mistakes. Since my first wife was a true Christian and filled her mission here in this world, I felt persuaded it was right for me to marry again, which I did, and have another good, Christian wife to help me to continually strive to live better, and I am happy. Love to everybody.—E. J. S., Colorado.

OUR COOK BOOK

Sour Cream Cheese — Two cups sugar; one cup sour milk or cream; three-quarters cup butter; one teaspoonful soda; two teaspoonsful baking powder, flour enough to make a soft dough.

To prevent fruit juices from escaping from pie, mix sugar and flour together dry, allowing one heaping tablespoonful of flour to the required measure. Sprinkle bottom of crust generously, put in fruit and rest of the sugar, wet edge of crust, trim, and turn up a ridge around edge, so that if a little juice should happen to bubble out through the vent holes in top it will not run over. The left-over pastry could be baked. Perforate with a fork to prevent it bulging up in the middle. These pie shells should always occupy a place on the emergency shelf, so that when company comes unexpectedly it will take only a few minutes' time to cook a delicious cream or lemon filling without trouble or flurry.

Rhubarb Jelly—Wash the stalks well, but do not peel them. Cut into pieces about an inch long, put into preserving kettle with about half enough water to cover and boil to a soft pulp. Strain through a jelly bag. To each pint of this juice add a pound of sugar. Boil again, skimming often, and when it jellies on the skimmer remove it from the fire and put into glasses, having previously dipped glasses in cold water so that the jelly will turn out nicely.

Crusader on Warpath For the Suffragists

A.H. BROWN And MISS HARRIET MILLS

New York, Sept. 3.—A. H. Brown is shown in the accompanying illustration as he looked when he left the woman suffrage headquarters for his trip around the state in behalf of the votes for women crusade. The suffragists are doing their best to capture New York state, just as the women of Illinois did there. They are trying every means of attracting attention to their propaganda. Four prominent women leaders just returned from the first American suffragist hoseback crusade of the state, and now the first male pilgrim in the "cause" is on the stump.

Standard Books in School

To encourage pupils to read good books and to do that to the best of their ability, says a writer in School Education, at the beginning of the month I put into the hands of each pupil, from the fifth grade up, a library book which is suitable for his grade. I give them a month's time to read the book. The last Friday afternoon of the month I have them spend a half hour in writing a brief sketch of the book read, giving the name of the author and telling why they did or did not like the book. I then read all the reports to the school. They like to listen to these and in that way learn something about good writers and their works. The following is a report written by a girl in the seventh grade, who read The Spy, by J. Fenimore Cooper:

I did not like this story very well because it was about war and that is something that does not interest me. I think it is a good boy's story. The main character was Harvey Birch, a pedler spy, who was captured many times but always escaped.

Not Thinking of Wilhelm.

Judge.

There may have been a time when there would have been those to contend that the Brooklyn schoolboy in question did not return an entirely incorrect answer to a certain question put to him. As it was, however, it must be confessed that the boy got his history and physical geography somewhat mixed.

"What is the Kaiser?" asked the teacher.

"The Kaiser," said the boy, "is a stream of hot water that spouts up and disturbs the earth."

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

"There is a destiny that makes us brothers,
None goes his way alone:
All that we send into the lives of others
Comes back into our own."

Fit for Company

I have heard a hundred times in various households this sort of request:

"Mother, can't I ask Catherine to stay for tea." and the reply:

"Oh, my dear, we haven't a thing fit for company in the house!'

Just let us ask ourselves for a moment what is fit for company. Isn't it rather the fruits of our spirit that company always will desire rather than more food? It seems to me a debasing and material attitude of life when the gathering in of a few people by invitation must be accompanied by an outlay, taxing to the family purse and also wasteful to the labor of the women of the family.

I went home reflecting about it, and I realized that in that New England town, where I had lived so long, I could count on three fingers the households where I had been asked to stay informally to a meal. There was, of course, in all my acquaintance not one family but had "entertained me" time and again, entertained me at a cost of time and money that, I am sure, was quite beyond our small and inelastic family budgets, not to mention the time that the women of the family had to give to such things. I am sure that this false and materialistic attitude of mind dwarfed and limited the intellectual life of the little community, where there were many pleasant people and where we would all have been the better for the easy mingling together in larger groups made impossible by this false standard. In the town a small party of a few friends meant that the sound of the ice cream freezer would not cease through the weary hours of the afternoon, the cook-stove would be occupied with the baking of cakes, and the hands of the women of the family wearied with the squeezing of lemons and the cutting up of fruits.—Ex.

Poems Wanted

Adam's Morning Hymn in Paradise.

All of the poem containing these lines is asked:

"Up spoke proud Lord Pearcy then
And he spoke high. I am the lord of
This castle and my wife is the lady gay."

The Soldier's Dream.
Elsworth's Avengers.
Hannah Binding Shoes.
The Wind Across the Moor.
We Shall Seep, But Heed It Not.
Patter of the Shingle.
Drunkard's Lone Child.
Mary of Argyle.
Little Whitehand.

ADDRESSES WANTED

Mrs. J. H., Montana.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

A Washington Girl.

I live in Kent, Wash. I have one pet, a dog. His name is Teddie. He has a short tail and is brown and white. He was given to me as a Christmas present. Kent is a nice little city. It has hills at each side of it. It is 16 miles to Seattle. There is a river running through Kent. I like to go there. It is six miles from here to the bay. We've been there once to stay all day. My mother is interested in Va. She gets papers from there sometimes.—Tessie Moray, Kent, Washington.

Tennessee Hills.

I am 13 years old and live in the dear old mountains. I like country life, for there are many lovely things to enjoy. My home is surrounded by mountains covered with beautiful trees, wild flowers, green moss and many other things of interest. There are also many large cliffs covered with moss and vines. There is nothing I enjoy, so much as a ramble through the woods and meadows on bright, warm days. My father owns a farm of 160 acres with about 20 acres in cultivation. My baby sister is 4 years old and she is a great pet in the family.—Blue Eyes from Lancing, Tennessee.

A Virginia Girl.

I have been a reader of your paper for over 12 months and enjoy it so much, especially the boys and girls' letters. They seem to put their hearts into their work. I seldom ever read anything in your paper except the Peace Page until recently. I now read the entire paper. I am not a suffragette, but am interested in the officers and duties of our government. I feel as if I could not do without your paper. I was very much pleased to see a catechism of the Panama Canal in the last issue, as I delight in finding out something new.

I live in Carroll county, near the Blue Ridge Mountains. Pipers Gap is my postoffice. My hobby is teaching school and I think it is a noble work. I am not satisfied unless engaged in some kind of school work and trying to help someone along in the world. I said I was a school teacher, but I am not an old maid; please do not think that. I have just taught one school and preparing to teach another. I attended a summer normal school at Galax in July. There were about 250 teachers in attendance. We had a fine time, although the weather was extremely warm—W. Va. Teacher.

A Fiction Lover.

I am a lover of novels. I have read a collection of love stories during the summer and am very much interested in Tempest and Sunshine at the present time. I live on Indian Creek, near Beatrice. They have completed their new church there and it was dedicated Sunday, August 17.—Laura May, Beatrice, W. Va.

Oklahoma Girls.

We are two girls from the good old state of Oklahoma. We live in the southwestern part of the state where it is very fertile. In summer it is cool and breezy. We think our state one of the best on the map. We would like a post card shower from the boys and girls whose ages are 17 to 19 on August 24. Our hobby is animals.—Alta Fowler and Annie Minnick, Fargo, Okla., Ellis Co.

To Music Lovers.

I love to read the letters from other states. It would give me great pleasure to get cards from all the Blade readers. I will gladly answer. I am taking music this summer and can play several pieces. Will someone who is taking music write a letter next week and tell their experience? Do you ever get discouraged? I will be very glad to hear all about it as music is my hobby.—Evelyn Wortman, Chandlersville, Ohio.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Thelma Sparks, Benham, Ind., has a birthday September 15, when she will be 14 years old. She is a nature lover, but she also loves reading and music.

Florence King, Corrallis, Oregon, thanks you for 118 letters received.

Mamie S. Blackard, Hiltons, Va., will be 13 years old Sept. 22 and wishes cards.

Rose Dash, Westbourne, Tenn., would like to exchange cards. She loves books.

Laura Durham, Westbourne, Tenn., an orphan girl, asks for cards.

I am a boy from Russell county of southwest Va. I am 14 years old. I like to read the letters from the boys and girls through the Peace Page and would like to exchange post cards with the boys and girls that read the Blade. —Robert A. Cross, Hansonville, Va

Gayla Moore, Otway, Ohio, asks cards from the boys and girls. She is 11 years old and has three cats and a dog for pets.

Foy and Roy Foglesong are two little brothers of Harmony, W. Va., who have sent their pictures. They are fine sturday lads of nine and seven years, who go to Sunday school where their father is superintendent I wish you could all see their pictures; manly little fellows who will grow up to be of use to the world.

We live in a small town. Our fathers are blacksmith and a shoemaker. Our hobbies are reading and walking, we are very fond of flowers. We have been readers of the Blade for several years and enjoy your letters very much. We would like to have the boys and girls write to us. We will answer any letters.—Martha Arend and Martha Meyer, Ocheyedan, Iowa.

I am 12 years old and live on a farm. I like farm life and am very fond of music. Prudy is my favorite book. If anyone wishes to write to me I will answer every letter and card. My birthday is the 7th of October. If any one's birthday is on that date I wish they would please write to me—Grace Ovitt, Sutton, Vt.

My grandpa is 97 years old and he gets around nearly as well as when he was 50. My hobby is reading and I like to sing, too.—Delta Rhodes, Ryan, W. Va.

I always like to get the Blade. I love to read the songs and the letters in the Peace Page. I have a birthday August 25, and would like cards.—Wava Moore, Otway, Ohio.

POETS' CORNER

COURAGE

Herbert Kauffman, in American Home.

'Tis not because of muscled meat
We place men in the master's seat;
We do not reckon toughened thew
Nor breed, nor creed, nor bulk, nor hew,
The force with which the anvil rings,
Nor care how hard the hammer swings;
The might in brawn, the strength in bone,
Can never serve success alone;
Think you 'twas Spartan steel and skill
That saved Greece from Persian will?
Think you Horatius won the day
And held the bridge through nimble play
Of sword? Or when all Europe lay
Cringing beneath Napoleon's sway,
'Twas better guns and cannon-balls
That swept the fields and crumbled walls?
All that was splendid in every age
Was written by valor on history's page.
Giants in Pigmy guise,
Prophets with groping eyes;
What matter sight or size
When men build to the skies?
What matter numbers, years,
If we disdain our fears?

BOOKS OF THE BIBLE

By L. K. Robertson.

IV.

The apostle in Corinthians
Instructs, exhorts, reproves;
Galatians shows how faith in God
Alone the Father loves.

Ephesians and Philippians tell
What Christians ought to be;
Colossians bids us live for Christ
And for eternity.

In Thessalonians we are taught
The Lord shall come from heaven;
In Timothy and Titus, too,
A bishop's rule is given

Philemon marks a Christian's love
Which only Christians know;
Hebrews reveals, the gospel,
Prefigured by the law.

James teaches without holiness
Faith is but vain and dead;
St. Peter points the narrow way
In which the saints are led.

John, in his three epistles,
On love delights to dwell;
St. Jude us awful warning gives
Of judgment, wrath and hell.

"THE HOUSE OF NEVER"

Chicago Dispatch.

The House of Never, is built, they say,
Just over the hills of the By-and-By.
Its gates are reached by a devious way,
Hidden from all but an angel's eye.
It winds about and in and out
The hills and dales to sever.
Once over the hills of the By-and-By,
And you're lost in the House of Never.

The House of Never is filled with waits,
With just-in-a-minutes and pretty-soons;
The noise of their wings as they beat the gates
Comes back to earth in the afternoons,
When shadows fly across the sky
And rushes rude endeavor
To question the hills of the By-and-By
As they ask for the House of Never.

The House of Never was built with tears,
And lost in the hills of the By-and-By
Are a million hopes and a million fears,
A baby's smiles and a woman's cry.
The winding way seems bright today,
Then darkness falls forever,
For over the hills of the By-and-By
Sorrow waits in the House of Never.

THE VACANT CHAIR

We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair,
We shall linger to caress him,
When we breathe our evening prayer.
When a year ago we gathered,
Joy was in his mild blue eye,
But a golden cord is severed,
And our hopes in ruin lie.

Chorus.

We shall meet, but we shall miss him.
There will be one vacant chair,
We shall linger to caress him,
When we breathe our evening prayer.

At our fireside, sad and lonely,
Often will the bosom swell,
At remembrance of the story,
How our noble Willie fell;
How he strove to bear our banner
Thro' the thickest of the fight,
And uphold our country's honor,
In the strength of manhood's might.

True, they tell us wreaths of glory
Ever more will deck his brow,
But this soothes the anguish only
Sweeping o'er our heartstrings now.
Sleep today, oh, early fallen,
In thy green and narrow bed,
Dirges from the pine and cypress
Mingle with the tears we shed.

MOTHER, HOME AND HEAVEN

There are three words that sweetly blend,
That on the heart are graven;
A precious, soothing balm they lend—
They're Mother, Home, and Heaven.

They twine a wreath of beauteous flowers,
Which, placed on memory's urn,
Will e'en the longest, gloomiest hours
To golden sunlight turn!

They form a chain whose every link
Is free from base alloy,
A stream where whosoever drinks
Will find refreshing joy!

They build an altar where each day
Love's offering is renewed;
And peace illumes with genial ray
Life's darkened solitude!

If from our side the first has fled,
And Home be but a name,
Let's strive the narrow path to tread,
That we the last may gain!

THE MEETING OF THE SHIPS

Thomas Moore, in His National Airs.

When o'er the silent seas alone,
For days and nights we've cheerless gone,
Oh, they who've felt it know how sweet
Some sunny morn a sail to meet.

Sparkling at once is ev'ry eye,
"Ship ahoy! Ship ahoy!" our joyful cry;
While answering back the sounds we hear,
"Ship ahoy Ship ahoy! What cheer
What cheer?"

When sails are back'd, we nearer come,
Kind words are said of friends and home;
And soon, too soon, we part with pain,
To sail o'er silent seas again.

ONE LIFE TO LIVE

I shall not pass this way again,
But far beyond earth's where and when,
May I look back along a road
Where on both sides good seed I sowed.

I shall not pass this way again,
May wisdom guide my tongue and pen,
And love be mine that so I may
Plant roses all along the way.

I shall not pass this way again,
May I be courteous to men,
Faithful to friends, true to my God,
A fragrance on the path I trod.

HARD LUCK

American Issue.

Our hoss is gone dead, and our mule is gone lame,
An' we lost our dog in a poker game;
Then a cyclone came 'long t' other day
An' blew the house where we lived away;
An' swallowed the spot that the house stood on.
Now, the durned tax collector, he's come aroun',
And made us pay on a hole in the gr[illegible].

MIZPAH

Go thou thy way, and I go mine
Apart, but not afar,
Only a thin veil hangs between
The pathways where we are
And God keeps watch 'tween thee and me
This is my prayer:
He holds thy hand; He claspeth mine
And we are near.

I know not where thy road may lie
Or which way mine will be
If mine will be through parching sands
And thine beside the sea.
Yet God keeps watch 'tween thee and me,
So never fear,
He holds thy hand; He claspeth mine,
And we are near.

Should wealth and fame perchance be thine,
And my lot lonely be
Or you be sad and sorrowful
And gladness come to me.
Yet God keeps watch 'tween thee and me.
Both are His care.
One arm 'round thee and one 'round me
And we are near.

I sigh sometimes to see thy face
But since that may not be
I'll leave thee to the care of Him
Who cares for thee and me.
I'll keep thee both beneath my wings
This comfort's dear.
One wing o'er thee and one o'er me
And we are near.

And though our paths be separate
And thy way can't be mine,
Yet coming to the mercy's seat
My soul will meet with thine.
And God, keep watch 'tween thee and me,
I'll whisper there
He blesseth thee; He blesseth me,
And we are near.

YOUR MISSION

By Lucy Larcom.

If the world seems cold to you,
Kindle fires to warm it!
Let their comfort hide from view
Winters that deform it.
Hearts as frozen as your own
To that radiance gather;
You will soon forget to moan
"Ah! the cheerless weather!"

If the world's a wilderness,
Go build houses in it!
Will it help your loneliness,
On the winds to din it?
Raise a hut, however slight!
Weeds and brambles smother;
And to roof and meal invite
Some forlorner brother.

If the world's a vale of tears,
Smile till rainbows span it!
Breathe the love that life endears,
Clear from clouds to fan it.
Of your gladness lend a gleam
Unto souls that shiver;
Show them how dark sorrow's stream
Blends with hope's bright river!

THE SLEEPY SONG

By Josephine Daskam.

As soon as the fire burns red and low,
And the house upstairs is still,
She sings me a queer little sleepy song
Of sheep that go over the hill.

The good little sheep run quick and soft,
Their colors are gray and white;
They follow their leader nose to tail,
For they must come home by night.

And one slips over, and one comes next,
And one runs after behind;
The gray one's nose at the white one's tail,
The top of the hill they find.

And when they get to the top of the hill
They quietly slip away,
But one runs over and one comes next—
Their colors are white and gray.

And over they go and over they go,
And over the top of the hill
The good little sheep run quickly and soft
And the house upstairs is still.

And one slips over and one comes next,
The good little, gray little sheep!
I watch how the fire burns red and low,
And she says that I fall asleep.

THE THREE GIFTS

Josephine Van Tassel in Little Folks.

When the fays send a baby from Fairyland,
They tuck three things in his tight-shut hand;
I can't see them, neither can you,
But Nursey says it is perfectly true.
There's a box of Patience, a bottle of Tears,
And a nice mixed package of Hopes and Fears.
The bottle of Tears very soon runs dry,
For you don't need Tears when you've grown up high.
Of course, there's a lot of Hopes and Fears,
For they've got to last a good many years,
But there's most of the Patience, far and away,
For you've got to use Patience every day.

SUFFERED AWFUL PAINS

For Sixteen Years. Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Moretown, Vermont.—"I was troubled with pains and irregularities for sixteen years, and was thin, weak and nervous. When I would lie down it would seem as if I was going right down out of sight into some dark hole, and the window curtains had faces that would peek out at me, and when I was out of doors it would seem as if something was going to happen. My blood was poor, my circulation was so bad I would be like a dead person at times. I had female weakness badly, my abdomen was sore and I had awful pains.

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash and they certainly did wonders for me. My troubles disappeared and I am able to work hard every day."—Mrs. W. F. SAWYER, River View Farm, Moretown, Vermont.

Another Case.

Gifford, Iowa.—"I was troubled with female weakness, also with displacement. I had very severe and steady headache, also pain in back and was very thin and tired all the time. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am cured of these troubles. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs. INA MILLSLAGLE, Gifford, Iowa.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Bibical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

CARBORUNDUM

Will you please describe carborundum?—J. L. P., Kingsport, Tenn.

Carborundum is a trade name for silicon. This compound is produced by heating sand and carbon together in the electric furnace. It is characterized by extreme hardness, and is used for abrasive purposes as a substitute for corundum and emery. It was discovered in 1891 by E. G. Acheson, and is now manufactured in large quantities at Niagara Falls. The production amounts to 4,092 tons per annum. Carborundum in a fine form is placed on the market in considerable quantities as carbide of silicon for the introduction of silicon into iron, the material being very readily dissolved by the fused metal. Finely powdered carborundum is made up into a paste with sodium silicate or some similar binding substance, and the paste is applied by means of a brush or other means to bricks which are intended to be used for building a furnace, or the bricks are actually immersed in the viscous liquid for a certain time. If the furnace has already been built the paste can be painted on the exposed surfaces. It is stated that a layer 12 inches thick will protect the bricks from the attack of the highest heat that is ever produced by combustion methods in ordinary work.

SAINT SWITHIN

Kindly give some information about Saint Swithin.—G. C., Bradford, N. Y.

Saint Swithin was the bishop of Winchester. He was tutor to King Egbert's son Ethelwulf, a zealous builder of churches, and of conspicuous devotion. He is credited with many miracles and when he died asked to be buried where passersby might tread on his grave and where the rain from the eaves might fall upon it. When a century later his body was to be exhumed for the purpose of being deposited in the cathedral, on the day appointed for the translation (July 15) it rained and for many days after so as to delay the ceremony. Hence, it was believed, originated the idea that if it rained on Saint Swithin's day it will be wet weather 40 days after it.

SINGLE TAX

Please give an explanation of the single tax.—C. J. G., West Va.

The fundamental idea of the single tax system is that all taxes ought to be levied on land, considered apart from houses, buildings of other kinds, and even improvements like fences, orchards and vines, and that such taxation should be equal to the full rental value of the land. This means that the state should deny the validity of private property in the soil, on the ground that man cannot make land, never did make it, and has no equitable title to any of it for private and exclusive ownership, though he may be permitted sole occupation and use as long as he pays to the public every year as much as anyone would give for the privileges which he enjoys. The fundamental principle leads inevitably to many subordinate doctrines, such as the public ownership of mines, street and steam railways, telegraph lines, etc., and whatever property is in the nature of things either a natural monopoly or dependent upon the exercise of extraordinary rights in acquisition, as when a railway company condemns private lands, against the will of the owners, for right of way, or which demands exclusive control and occupancy on a great scale and for semi-public purposes, as in the case of common carriers.

GARIBALDI

Will The Blade give a biography of Garibaldi in these columns?—H. I., Ills.

Guieseppe Garibaldi, the Italian patriot, was born at Nice in 1807. He became a mariner like his father, and finally became engaged in a South American revolution. Here he married a Brazilian wife who loyally followed him through his adventurous career. In 1834, having taken part in a futile revolutionary outbreak at Genoa, he fled to France. In 1848 war broke out between Austria and the liberals of Italy, and he hastened to aid the latter, where he distinguished himself in the defense of Rome. The liberal forces were finally defeated and Garibaldi fled. So many hardships were endured that his wife died of exhaustion. He finally reached safety in Sardinia. In 1850 he was banished, came to New York and worked at candle-making until he could resume his seafaring life. Early in 1860 an insurrection broke out in Sicily, and Garibaldi joined the insurgents. Sicily then belonged to the kingdom of Naples. He drove the Neapolitans out of Sicily, crossed to the main land, and captured Naples, the capital. The kingdom of Naples was then annexed to that of Victor Emmanuel, who had become king of Italy. In 1867, Garibaldi organized an invasion of the States of Church, ruled by the pope of Rome, in order to complete the unification of Italy. He was defeated and banished to the island of Caprera. He went in 1870 to fight for the French republic in the Franco-Prussian war. He entered the Italian parliament in 1865. He died in 1882.

HENRY W. HALLECK

I would like to have you give a biography of Henry W. Halleck.—T. P. R., Frametown, W. Va.

Henry Wager Halleck, the American soldier, was born at Westernville, N. Y., January 16, 1815; died at Louisville, Ky., Jan. 9, 1872. He was graduated at the U. S. Military Academy in 1839, was assistant to the Board of Engineers at Washington from 1840 to 1841, and in 1841-46 asst. engineer in the repair of the New York harbor fortifications. In the Mexican war he was on the Pacific coast. After service as inspector and engineer of lighthouses (1852-54) and as engineer of the board for fortifications on the Pacific coast, he resigned from the service in 1854 and practiced law in San Francisco. On the outbreak of the civil war he re-entered the army in November, 1861, was appointed commander of the department of Missouri. He outlined the western campaign of 1862 and directed this campaign in person. In July he became general-in-chief of the armies of the United States; and henceforth directed from Washington the movements of the generals in the field till he was superseded in March of 1864 by Grant. Halleck was chief of staff until 1865, commanded the military division of the James in 1865, that of the Pacific from 1865-69, and that of the south from 1869 until his death.

SUPREME COURT JUSTICES

Please give the names of the justices of the supreme court and also the members of the President's cabinet.—L. R. P., Tower Hill, Ill.

The associate justices are Joseph McKenna, of California, appointed in 1898; Oliver W. Holmes, of Massachusetts, appointed in 1902; William R. Day, of Ohio, appointed in 1903; Horace Lurton, of Tennessee, appointed in 1909; Joseph B. Lamar, of Georgia; Willis Van Devanter, of Wyoming; Charles Hughes, of New York, all appointed in 1910. Mahlon Pitney, of New Jersey, was appointed in 1912 to succeed former Justice Harlan. The chief justice is Edward D. White, of Louisville, appointed assiciate justice in 1910. The chief justice receives the annual salary of $13,000 and the associate justices $12,500 each.

The members of President Wilson's cabinet are:

Secretary of State, William J. Bryan, of Nebraska.

Secretary of the treasury, William G. McAdoo, of New York.

Attorney general, James C. McReynolds, of Tennessee.

Secretary of war, Lindley M. Garrison, of Jersey City, N. J.

Postmaster general, Congressman A. S. Burleson, of Texas.

Secretary of the navy, Josephus Daniels, of North Carolina.

Secretary of the interior, Franklin K. Lane, of California.

Secretary of agriculture, Professor David M. Houston, of St. Louis, chancellor of Washington University.

Secretary of commerce, Congressman William C. Redfield, of New York.

Secretary of labor, Congressman William B. Wilson, of Pennsylvania.

KING EGBERT

Please give a sketch of the life of King Egbert of Saxony.—B. B., Tenn.

Egbert, king of Wessex, and first king of the united Anglo-Saxons, was born about 775, ascended the throne of Wessex in 800, and died about 836. The defeated rival of King Brihtric, he took refuge first at the court of Offa, King of Mercia, and afterward in France, where he was received at the court of Charlemangne, in whose armies he served three years. After the death of Brihtric in 800 he was the last remaining prince of the house of Cerdic, and was recalled and acknowledged as king of the West Saxon thanes. In 809 he commenced his career of conquest; and, successively subduing the Britons of Cornwall and the Saxons of Mercia, Kent, Essex and Northumbria, and assuming at its request the protectorship of East Anglia, by 827 he had become the actual sovereign of the whole heptarchy, and in 828 assumed the title of King of England. In 832 the Danes landed on the isle of Sheppey, and carried off a rich booty. In 833 they disembarked at Charmouth, and defeated Egbert's forces. They landed again in 835 on the coast of Cornwall, where they formed an alliance with the Britons. Egbert encountered their united forces at Hengston hill, gained a decisive victory, punished the rebels, and drove the invaders to their ships.

MISCELLANEOUS

B. B., Janesville, Ill.—The Bureau can give no biography of Anne Royal.

M. G., Rutland, Ohio—Apply to your county probate court for information concerning widows' pension law.

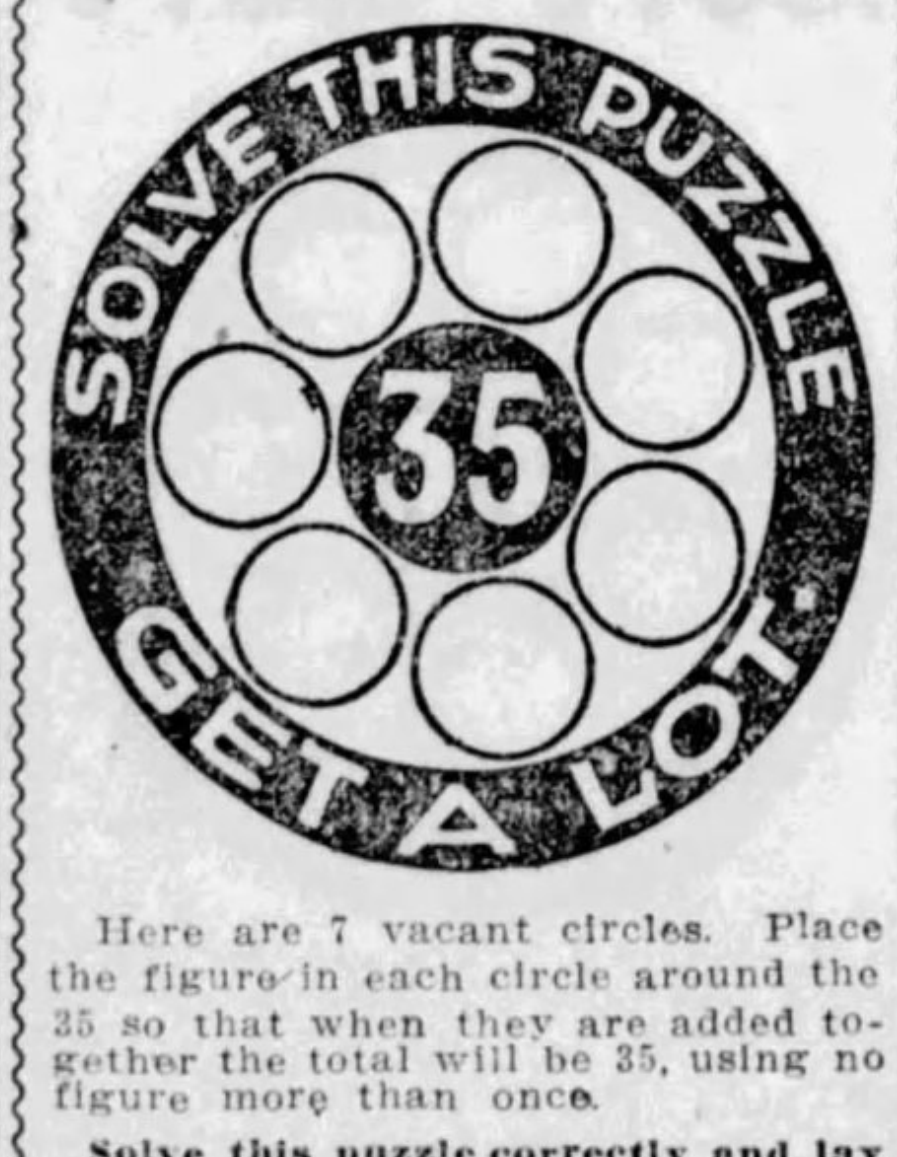
W. H. C., West Milton, Ohio—Babylon is inhabited by Bedouins and Arabs. A German company is making explorations there.

H. P. L., Locktown, N. Y.—Apply to the general land office at Washington, D. C., for information about homestead lands.

ORCHARD WANTS A PARDON

Boise, Idaho, Sept. 6.—Harry Orchard, self confessed assassin of former Governor Frank Steunenberg, and at one time sentenced to be hanged, has published the required notice in a Caldwell paper for a full and absolute pardon.

Free! Free!



Here are 7 vacant circles. Place the figure in each circle around the 35 so that when they are added together the total will be 35, using no figure more than once.

Solve this puzzle correctly and lay the foundation for your home in the most picturesque and beautiful section of Michigan. Every person sending in a correct solution of this puzzle before Sept. 30th will be given **absolutely free,** a certificate entitling him to a summer resort lot, size 30x80 feet, at Lake Breeze Grove, Michigan's ideal Summer resort. Every lot is guaranteed to be high and dry and suitable to have summer cottage built on it. This unparalleled offer is made to advertise this beautiful Summer Resort. You do not have to build and there are no strings to this offer. Just solve the puzzle and we will mail certificate to you immediately! Send solution **now** (with full name and address) to

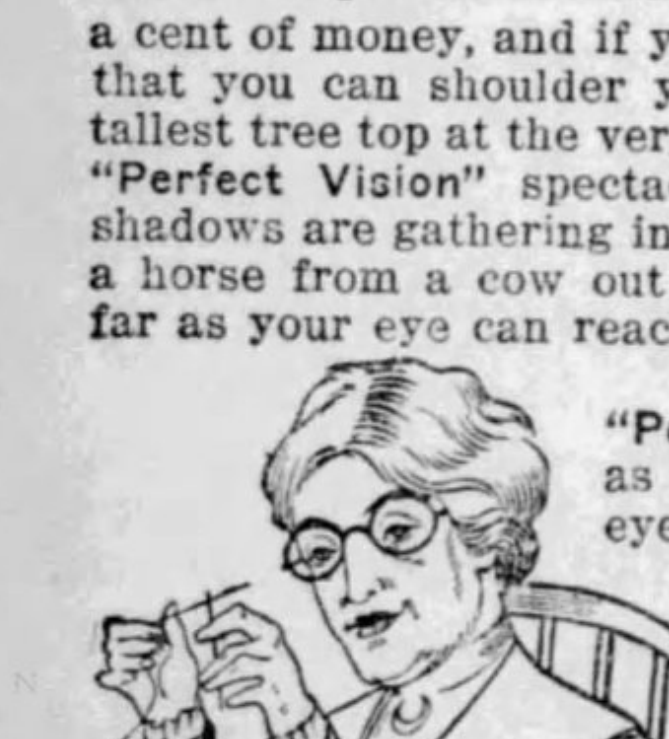
MICHIGAN CENTRAL REALTY CO.
3890 Second Ave., ALPENA, MICH.

Spectacles ON TRIAL Free

—And They'll Even Make A Blind Man See—

Of course, I don't mean one blind from birth or disease—but near-blind and weak-eyed on account of old age.

Now it makes no difference if you're as near-blind and weak-eyed as the old gentleman shown in the above picture, I'm going to send you a handsome pair of 10-karat SOLID GOLD FILLED "Perfect Vision" spectacles without a cent of money, and if you like to go out hunting occasionally, you'll find that you can shoulder your gun and drop the smallest squirrel off the tallest tree top at the very first shot sure, with the help of these wonderful "Perfect Vision" spectacles of mine. And in the evening, when the shadows are gathering in the dusk, they'll easily enable you to distinguish a horse from a cow out in the pasture at the greatest distance and as far as your eye can reach.



Write me today for a pair of these wonderful "Perfect Vision" spectacles of mine, and as soon as you get them I want you to put them on your eyes, no matter how weak they may be; sit down in front of the open hearth one of these cold wintry nights, and you'll be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the very finest print in your bible with them on, even by the dim firelight; you'll find that you can again thread the smallest-eyed needle you can lay your hands on, and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on, and do it all night long if you like without any headaches or eye-pains and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

Now Don't Take My Word For It

but send for a pair at once and try them out yourself for reading, sewing, hunting, driving, indoors, outdoors, anywhere and everywhere, anyway and everyway. Then after a thorough try-out, if you find that every word I have said about them is as honest and as true as gospel, and if they really have restored to you the absolute perfect eyesight of your early youth, you can keep the lenses forever without one cent of pay, and

Just Do Me A Good Turn

by showing them around to your friends and neighbors, and speak a good word for them whenever you have the chance. If you want to do me this favor just write your name, address and age on the below $3.50 certificate at once, and this will entitle you to a pair of my famous "Perfect Vision" lenses absolutely free of charge as an advertisement.

$3.50 DR. HAUX SPECTACLE CO.—Room 9 ST. LOUIS, MO. $3.50

Please send me on 7-days' free trial a handsome pair of 10-karat SOLID GOLD FILLED spectacles, set complete with your famous "Perfect Vision" lenses, all ready for use, also a fine leatherette plush-lined German-silver-tipped gold-lettered pocketbook spectacle-case, and if I find that the 10-karat SOLID GOLD FILLED frame is really overlaid and stiffened with genuine 10-karat pure gold, and will positively stand the 10-karat solid gold acid test without the slightest discoloration (so that I will be proud to wear them in company and to church on Sundays) then and then only will I pay you your special reduced advertising price of $1.50, if in my opinion they are really worth $5, the price you have them stamped in the nosepiece, as shown in the above picture. If, however, I don't want to keep the spectacle-frames for any reason whatever, I am positively going to remove the lenses and put them into my own frames without paying you one single solitary cent for them, as you have agreed in the above announcement to accept this certificate in full and complete payment of a pair of your famous "Perfect Vision" lenses as an advertisement, and I am certainly going to make you stick to that contract.

MY AGE IS......................

NAME ....

POSTOFFICE ....

RURAL ROUTE AND BOX No.............STATE........

$3.50 $3.50

IMPORTANT—Fill out this certificate right now and mail it to me at once without a cent of money.

PRINCESS WEDS A FORMER KING

Royal Pomp and Splendor Mark Marriage of Manuel and Victoria.

Sigmaringen, Sept. 4. — Princess Augustine Victoria, daughter of Prince William of Hohenzollern, and Manuel, the deposed king of Portugal, were married with the rites of the Catholic church today in the ancient royal castle, which has been the home of the bride since her birth. The religious ceremony that joined the couple in wedlock was performed by Cardinal Hetto, the late archbishop patriarch of Lisbon. The bride was given away by her father. Four princesses, representing as many of the royal families of Germany, attended her as bridesmaids.

The marriage service was performed in the chapel of the castle. The spirit of the affair was solemn and impressive, while the costly gowns and jewels and the showy uniform of distinguished personages furnished a regal stage setting.

Only the close relatives of the two families and a few of the highest dignitaries found place in the small chapel of the castle where the ceremony was performed. The other guests, including several score of princes and princesses belong to all of the royal families of Europe, were stationed according to their rank, in the various salons and halls through which the bridal procession passed.

A Royal Salute.

A royal salute and a blare of trumpets announced to the waiting populace the conclusion of the wedding ceremony. A mighty roar of cheers went up from the enormous crowd that thronged the vicinity of the castle. In response, the newly-married pair appeared upon a balcony of the castle and smilingly bowed their acknowledgements. The bride was flushed and radiant as she appeared upon the balcony, led by the bridegroom.

The wedding presents received by Manuel and his bride were so numerous that columns would be required to give a complete list of them. They included a magnificent set of table silver from King George and Queen Mary, a gold wine flagon from Queen Alexandra, pearls and diamonds from the king and queen of Spain, an emerald and diamond necklace from the king and queen of Italy and several costly articles of jewelry from the members of the German imperial family. Other appropriate presents were received from nearly everybody present at the marriage. One of the presents from Manuel to his bride was a very old emerald ring which was once the property of Catherine of Aragon, wife of King Henry VIII. of England.

The bride of today recently passed her 23rd birthday. Her father is head of the second non-reigning and probably oldest, branch of the House of Hohenzollern, of which Emperor William is head of the royal branch. The grandfather of the bride was Prince Leopold of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, whose wife was the Infanta Antonia of Portugal. She was a sister of ex-King Manuel's grandfather, which makes the bride and bridegroom of today second cousins.

Of Same Age.

Ex-King Manuel is of the same age as his bride. He was born at his mother's estate of Villavicosa, not far from the Spanish border. Before he was 18 years old he served aboard the Portuguese man-of-war Africa as a midshipman. He was 18 years old on February 1, 1908, when he succeeded to the crown of Portugal through the assassination of his father, King Carlos, and his elder brother, Crown Prince Luis Felipe. A band of men fired upon the members of the royal family while they were driving in an open carriage through the streets of Lisbon. The king and the crown prince were each shot three times. Manuel was slightly wounded.

The double assassination was the climax of internal troubles which had marked every year since Carlos ascended the throne in 1889. The political troubles of the country were due in the beginning to corrupt government and intolerably heavy taxes. The crisis came when King Carlos attempted to rule the nation by absolute decree, dispensing with parliament and abolishing the freedom of the press.

The discontent under Carlos was not lessened when Manuel came to the throne. Students of Portuguese affairs predicted that the monarchy would soon be overthrown, and the revolution of October, 1910, which ended in the flight of Manuel from Portugal, was not a great surprise.

When he was king, it was believed that Manuel would take an English bride. At the time of his trip to England, in 1909, it was said that he would ask the hand of Princess Patricia of Connaught or of Alexandra of Fife. The possibility that he might marry the daughter of Emperor William was also rumored while he was on the throne. But all of these rumors died away after he was deposed. Princess Augustine of Hohenzollern, the bride of his choice, brings to Manuel a plump dowry, which may be useful to the former king in the event that he attempts to stir up affairs in Portugal with a view to regaining his throne.

FEAR LEOPARD ATE GIRL

Hundreds Are Seeking Lost Child Near Crookston, Minn.

Crookston, Minn., Sept. 8.—The hunt for the three-year-old daughter of Jacob Ganthers, of Erskine, northwest of here, who has been lost for several days, is being continued by hundreds of persons today.

The opinion is general that the child has been devoured either by a leopard that escaped from a circus or by wolves. It is believed that the little girl perished in a severe storm which prevailed the night following her disappearance and was later carried away by some animal.

TELLS OF THE PHILIPPINES

Washington, Sept. 6.—Prof. Henry James Ford, of Princeton, recently returned from a Philippine trip, will soon present an analysis of Philippine affairs as he views them to President Wilson.

He declared yesterday he was not a candidate for a place on the Philippine commission or any other post. He and the President are close personal friends.

RIVER SAVES FUGITIVE

Lima Woman Plunges When Chased by Slaver.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—Pursued by a man whom she believed to be one of a gang of alleged white slavers against whom she was going to testify in St. Joseph, Mich., Mrs. Nellie Schaffer, Lima, O., Saturday fell into the Chicago river and was unconscious when rescued by Michael Burke, superintendent of the Graham & Morton Transportation Co.

Mrs. Schaffer was taken to the Iroquois Hospital, where she was resuscitated. Later she told Detective Meade a story of her escape from the alleged "White Slavers" and of their subsequent arrest.

"My mother, Mrs. W. A. Minard, lives at 502 Liberty street, Lima, O.," said Mrs. Schaefer. "My name formerly was Nellie Wesco and I married Winfield Schaefer in Danville, Ill., May 6, 1912. He is a railroad man.

"We lived in Benton Harbor, Mich. When applying for a position there I answered an advertisement and was held in a house a week. I heard a conversation which led me to believe that I was to be sent to a saloon on State street in Chicago.

"Before that took place the father of one of my captors assisted me to escape in a boat. I went to St. Joseph and communicated with my husband in Benton Harbor. Then I caused the arrest of five persons who had held me prisoner.

"After their arrest they were held by the grand jury and I was on my way to St. Joseph to prosecute them as their trials come up in a few days. I saw one of my captors on the dock and it frightened me so I slipped and fell into the water. I was hurrying, but I do not know how I came to fall."

Efforts to locate the man are being made by the police. Mrs. Schafer was taken aboard the City of Benton Harbor to make the trip to St. Joseph, Michigan.

CAMINETTI GUILTY, TOO

Trial for Subornation of Perjury Next.

San Francisco, Sept. 6.—With the "white slavery" cases against Maury I. Diggs and F. Drew Caminetti disposed of as a result of the conviction yesterday of Caminetti the government turned its attention today to preparation for the trial next Wednesday of Diggs and his former attorney Charles B. Harris, of Sacramento, on charges of attempted subornation of perjury in connection with the trial of Diggs.

The senstencing of Diggs and Caminetti for violation of the Mann white slave traffic act in transportating Marsha Warrington and Lola Norris from Sacramento to Reno, also has been fixed for Wednesday.

Eats 39 Lobsters; Asks Who's Lucullus?

New York, Sept. 6.—Chris. Granger stowed away 39 lobsters, weighing from a pound to a pound and a quarter at a hotel at Twenty-third street and Third avenue, South Brooklyn. He won a wager of $10, while 200 friends were there to enjoy the fun; then one of them remarked that Chris had put Lucullus to blush.

"Who's Lucullus?" asked Granger, wiping his mouth with the fifteenth napkin.

"A Roman who ate nightingales' tongues," was the reply.

"How many did he eat?"

"I don't know."

"I'll bet I could eat a million."

"Sure you could," said Arnold A. Hartman, of Ulster county, handing him $10.

Except for the pain caused by parting with $10 Hartman looked none the worse for his part in the gastronomic feat, while Granger said he could have eaten 39 more if it had been necessary.

JOHN D. JR. FINANCES FILM

Son of Magnate Backs Anti-White Slave Movie Show.

New Orleans, Sept. 5.—A theatrical company of 20 people, backed financially by John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and the national vice commission, arrived here yesterday morning to stage a big moving picture play in Storyville, the New Orleans tenderloin.

The play, which is by Charles H. London, is to show the life of the white slave from the time of her leaving high school. The first step in the girl's downfall is her introduction to the villain in a New York department store.

After a whirl of New York life she is placed on a coastwise steamer and taken to the New Orleans district of Storyville, which is 15 city squares wide and as many long.

THROWS FLOWERS AT KAISER

Woman Who Wears Queer Badge Disturbs German Police.

Berlin, Sept. 3.—The Berlin police this morning completed 24 hours of feverish investigations and examinations, all brought about because an American woman threw a bouquet of roses from a window of a hotel as Emperor William was passing yesterday on his way to the military maneuvers at Tempelof field. The bouquet bore a ticket inscribed, "To the Great German Emperor."

The police were greatly exercised because of the unusual action of the woman, who wore across her breast a huge placard bearing the words "40,000 days." They promptly arrested her and required her to go to a police station and establish her identity.

She declared that her placard indicated merely her belief that the world would be changed in 40,000 days. The police declined today to make her name public.

RADIUM GRAM BRINGS $87,500

Prussia Pays Big Price for Metal Product for Scientific Use.

Berlin, Sept. 4.—The Prussian government has bought a gram of radium for $87,500 for hospital and scientific uses. Prof. Hys is making an appeal to the nation to subscribe to the fund for the purchase of radium which already has reached $200,000.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, September 1.

SENATE—Senator Clarke, of Arkansas, spoke in advocacy of his amendment to tax cotton futures. Senator Cummins introduced an amendment to place a 10 per cent tax on all sales of stocks or other commodities where the seller did not own the thing sold, and addressed the senate in favor of the proposition. Items passed over were taken up and the chemical schedule completed and a portion of the earthenware disposed of. Democratic senators will hold a caucus tonight.

HOUSE—The house was not in session.

Tuesday, September 2.

SENATE — Consideration of the tariff bill was resumed. Senator Thompson, of Kansas, approved the entire measure in a set speech. Senator Gallinger made a set speech discussing the tariff from the New England point of view. Senator Root urged moderation in fixing tax rates. He was replied to by Senator J. Hamilton Lewis. John Kirby, Jr., former president of the National Association of Manufacturers, testified before the lobby committee. Democratic caucus last night decided after a prolonged and animated discussion to adopt the house provision prohibiting the importation of the plumage of wild birds. Another caucus will be held tonight to consider the income tax and other important provisions of the tariff bill.

HOUSE—Debate was resumed on the Hetch Hetchy water supply bill for San Francisco. The vote on the measure was deferred until today. The banking and currency committee began consideration of the currency bill, with a view to reporting it Monday. The lobby committee continued its hearings, with M. M. Mulhall on the witness stand. The senate bill to raise the American legation at Madrid, Spain, to an embassy, was passed unanimously. Bills were introduced by Representatives Clark, of Florida, and Moore, of Pennsylvania, to make March 27 and June 17 legal holidays in the district, the former to be known as "Ponce de Leon day" and the latter "Bunker Hill day." The urgent deficiency bill was reported by the appropriations committee. It carries a total of $3,784,379, of which $100,000 is for use of American refugees in Mexico, and $300,000 is for the physical valuation of railroads. The bill abolishes the commerce court. A resolution was introduced by Representative Levy to direct the attorney general to suspend further proceedings for the dissolution of the United States Steel Corporation. A resolution by Representative Britton, and a bill by Representative Levy were introduced, each designed to safeguard traffic on railroads. Representative Crosser introduced a bill calling for municipal ownership of street railway lines in the District of Columbia.

Wednesday, September 3.

SENATE—Consideration of the tariff bill continued throughout the day. Senator Kenyon's amendment to place aluminum, the product of a monopolistic trust, on the free list was rejected by a vote of 55 to 12. The lobby investigating committee temporarily closed its hearings. The subject will be resumed after the tariff bill has been passed. Foreign relations committee favorably reported the nomination of Henry Morganthau to be ambassador to Turkey. American Bankers' Association committee outlined before the banking and currency committee views on proposed currency legislation. West Virginia coal strike committee resumed the investigation, with coal operators testifying. The Democratic caucus last night for three hours discussed the proposed increase in the surtax on large incomes but reached no conclusion.

HOUSE—The Hetch Hetchy bill, granting San Francisco the use of the Hetch Hetchy basin for water supply purposes, was passed. M. M. Mulhall continued as a witness before the lobby committee. He accused John Kirby, Jr., president of the National Association of Manufacturers, with "making faces" at him. The banking and currency committee refused to hold further hearings, and agreed to finish consideration of the currency bill at 6 p. m. today. The urgent deficiency appropriation bill was debated all day without action. It will be taken up under the five-minute rule today. Representative Lewis, of Maryland, defended the extension of the parcel post system. Representative Humphrey, of Washington, denounced the Industrial Workers of the World as responsible for the Seattle riots.

Thursday, September 4.

SENATE—Senator Weeks introduced a resolution to defer currency legislation until the next session. Consideration of the tariff bill was continued and substantial headway made. A Democratic conference will be held this morning. Chairman Simmons expressed the belief that the tariff bill would be finally passed tomorrow night. Banking and currency committee continued its hearings with representative bankers in attendance. West Virginia coal strike investigating committee continued its hearing of the operators' side of the strike. Senator Bristow, discussing Mexican situation, declared constitutionalists should be permitted to buy arms and amunition in the United States. President Wilson submitted nominations of Thomas H. Birch as minister to Portugal and Charles J. Vopicka as minister to the Balkan states.

HOUSE—Consideration of the urgent deficiency appropriation bill was begun. Approval was given to the provision asking for $100,000 to pay the expenses of Americans leaving Mexico. Cross-examination of M. M. Mulhall was resumed before the lobby committee. David Lamar offered to furnish testimony that a lobby is at work to pass Representative Levy's resolution to stop the anti-trust suit against the United States Steel Corporation. Representative Lindbergh proposed an amendment to the currency bill to permit federal reserve banks to operate on 50 per cent of their required $5,000,000 paid-in capital. Representative Kent introduced a joint resolution for the appointment of a commission to recommend a plan for a government-owned explosives factory.

Friday, September 5.

SENATE—Democrats caucused. Resumed consideration of tariff bill. West Virginia mine operators continued testimony before strike investigating committee. Bank committee continued to hear views of bankers on administration currency bill. President submitted nominations of Joseph E. Willard as ambassador to Spain and John Ewing as minister to Honduras.

HOUSE—Resumed consideration of urgent deficiency bill. Banking committee voted to favorably report administration currency bill Monday. M. M. Mulhall continued testimony before lobby committee. Democrats held caucus on patronage.

Saturday, September 6.

SENATE—Senator Smith (Georgia) introduced agricultural extension bill. Consideration of tariff bill was resumed. Banking committee continued hearing views of bankers on currency bill. West Virginia coal operators continued their testimony before strike investigatng committee. Finance committee struck from tariff bill countervailing duty on wood pulp and senate agreed to this change. Rejected amendment for tariff commission, 33 to 37.

HOUSE—Resumed consideration urgent deficiency bill. Lobby committee continued its hearing with James A. Emory testifying. Representative Lever introduced modified agricultural extension bill.

Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.

RAPS CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Judge Decides Neglectful Father Guilty of Manslaughter.

London, Sept. 8.—That a father is guilty of manslaughter following the death of his child if he relies solely on the services of a Christian Science practitioner during a serious illness, was decided today by Justice Rowlatt in the central criminal court. Though the case was actually tried the defendant was acquitted because the charge was not technically proved.

The verdict of manslaughter was returned on August 9, by a coroner's jury against Benjamin Jewell, whose seven-year-old daughter died from diphtheria while undergoing Christian Science treatment. Jewell today declared he was not aware that the child was suffering from diphtheria.

Justice Rowlatt directed the jury to acquit Jewell on the ground of insufficient evidence, but turning to the defendant, he declared emphatically:

"If this case had been proved, I certainly would have passed a heavy sentence, Christian Science or no Christian Science."

CLOTHING MEN WANTED

WE WANT CLOTHING SALESMEN to take orders for our men's custom-made-to-order suits in every town and county in the United States where we are not represented. No experience necessary—no capital required. Any good bright man can make big money with our line the year around. You regulate your profit to suit yourself. Nearly All of Our Men Make $40 Every Week in the Year. Our Plan: We ship only by Prepaid Express big outfit of cloth samples, lithograph fashion plates, tape measure, order blanks, advertising matter, everything free. We operate the largest mills in the U. S. and sell our goods cheaper than any other house. Fine Tailored Guaranteed Made-to-Order All Wool Suits $6.50 No difficulty getting orders at these prices. Don't buy a suit or overcoat anywhere at any price until you see our amazing offer, and biggest, lowest priced clothing line in U. S. Write at once for exclusive territory.

THE OLD WOOLEN MILLS COMPANY, Adams and Market Streets, Dept. 409 Chicago

FAMOUS ACTRESS LOSES 70 LBS. OF FAT

Texas Guinan, Star of the "Passing Show" Company, Offers Her Own Marvelous New Treatment to Fat Folks

NEW TREATMENT GIVES ELEGANCE OF FIGURE AND STARTLING RESULTS QUICKLY

If You Are Fat and Want to Be Thin, You Can Reduce as Many Pounds as You Desire By This Astonishing New Method

As Texas Guinan had to perform at the matinee it seemed the easiest thing in the world to arrange an interview without consulting her. The vigilant stage doorkeeper was easily passed. The dressing-room was hospitably turned open by a maid, and then—well, Miss Guinan, that is, what is left of her, appeared.

"So you have come to learn the story of my weight reduction, have you?" said Texas in her breezy style, with her glorious countenance, beaming in smiles at her supreme gladness, realizing how appreciative the world has been in bestowing admiration and applause upon her all on account of the new glory of her form which she transformed almost as if by magic with her own marvelous new treatment.

"While you are not going to get away with my secret," said Texas, "it is true that my seventy pounds of weight reduction was brought about with my own delightful treatment, but it cost me a pretty sum of money to learn of it, and I am not giving my secret of how I lost my weight free to reporters, but I have written a book telling all about this wondrous new treatment which rescued me from the thralldom of fat. This book has just come off the press and is offered free to fat burdened men and women, as I early learned in life that the **only way to know happiness was to give it to others,** and if by letting the world know of this harmless, quick method of reducing weight I can do a great good, then I will feel that I have not lived in vain."

"But won't you give me an inkling of its component parts? Just a suggestion as to what it is, or will I have to be content to read your free book telling all about it?"

"That is exactly it," said Texas, "but I don't mind telling you what the treatment is not. It does not consist of internal drugs or medicine; there is nothing to take internally. Neither is there any pink colored camphor water, or worthless, harmful stuff to rub on the body. There is no sweating, no bandages, no Turkish baths. The treatment does not consist of a single exercise or physical culture of any description. There is no diet. One may absolutely eat all the food they desire of any kind, and go right on reducing without depriving themselves in any way.

"There are no enemas or flushing of the colon, no harmful massaging, no sweating garments to wear, no immerging yourself in hot baths with the tub filled with **obesity water** or **epsom salts,** nor does it include any medical concoction of any doctor, and it has nothing to do with any drug store prescription to have filled. There is no formula to carry out, no soaps to rub on the skin; neither is it a religious faith cure or Christian Science stunt. It is not a vibratory electric massage treatment, mental suggestion—no, and it is not a belt or mechanical device of any kind.

"I have tried many such fakes. I tried drugs, pills, capsules, harmful concoctions to rub on the body. I have tried sweating and taking Turkish baths, exercising, physical culture and everything known to science without result, and without losing weight. As I was about to despair and give up in disgust all further efforts to reduce my enormous weight, which was 204 pounds, I, by lucky accident, learned of the most simple, harmless, rapid, safest fat reducing treatment on earth. I tried it on myself with astonishing results. My friends stood aghast in amazement, marveling at the wondrous change in my appearance. My fat just rolled away. After the first three days I noticed it beginning to leave me. My reduction grew greater and greater until finally I was almost appalled with delight when I realized the stupendous success of my efforts and when I awoke to the fact that I had reduced 70 pounds of my fat without leaving a wrinkle. And the glory of my new figure and the grace and beauty of my curves gave me the admiration of the world. I enjoyed the triumph of my life and the success of my whole career when my manager, Mr. Shubert, on account of my glorious new figure, made me the star of the 'Passing Show,' and, mind you, this very same manager had said I was doomed to oblivion just a short time before when I tipped the scales at two hundred and four pounds. I was crushed and bewildered when he told me he could not give me a part in the 'Passing Show' unless I could reduce my enormous weight, and my heart hangs heavy with the memory of the fat days that are gone when my fat, ungainly figure made me realize that I was doomed to despair and failure.

"My success in reducing my own fat proves that there is no such word as 'fail.' I simply would not be resigned to my fate, and although everyone said 'Texas, there is no way out of your dilemma,' and told me that no fat reducing specialist could reduce my weight, I determined not to give up in despair, with the result that I absolutely conquered my fat. My new, great book on obesity, which gives full particulars of my simple, safe, quick, harmless fat reducing treatment, is now ready and will be sent free to all who wish to reduce their weight any number of pounds."

It is simply astonishing the furore this new treatment is causing among the intimate friends of Miss Guinan to whom she has given it. A letter from the world's most famous dancer, La Petite Adelaide, says: "Dear Miss Guinan: Let me congratulate you upon the high excellence of your remarkable new obesity treatment, which I find reduces me as rapidly as I desire. Sincerely, Adelaide." Other letters of praise and gratitude are pouring in to Miss Guinan from all parts of the country from those who have reduced with her successful treatment. Louise Brunelle, the Quaker maid, one of the earth's greatest beauties, states that she lost 10 pounds the first week with this astonishing new treatment. It is said this remarkable treatment is not unlike the treatment used by the court ladies and famous actresses of the Old World who have been using a similar remedy throughout Europe, and the remarkable thing is that Texas Guinan is the first to introduce it in America. Her free book, which is now ready for distribution, should be requested by all who desire quick reduction. It is written in a fascinating style. It explains how by her treatment, Texas Guinan, who is acknowledged America's most successful star, reduced her own weight seventy pounds, and conquered the monster FAT.

This glorious little woman is doing her utmost to benefit fat men and women who are in need of a perfect home treatment. Everything will be sent to you in a perfectly plain package so that in your own room, away from all prying eyes, you may plan to reduce your weight at once. Miss Guinan wants to help all who are burdened with superfluous fat and thereby make life really worth while.

Write her at once, and learn the anguish she felt when her girlish beauty started to develop to abnormal proportions. Read of the tears she wept when that monster "fat" made her realize that she must give up her profession and fade into oblivion. Learn how she experimented, how she tried everything, and, finally, with patient effort and determination she conquered her fat. Learn of these things so you may improve your own form and destroy your own fat so it will not be longer necessary for you to suffer the jibes and sneers of others. Remember there is no exercising or physical culture of any description in her treatment, no harmful massage or worthless, poison body lotions. You may eat as many meals daily as you desire and go right on rapidly reducing. A most astonishing part of this fat reducing treatment is that it does not produce wrinkles or leave the skin flabby. All who have been dieting and starving themselves, trying to reduce their weight, and who have been taking exercises and internal baths, and who have been taking internal and external remedies should write for a copy of her great FREE book entitled "RAPID WEIGHT REDUCTION WITHOUT EXERCISE, DIET OR INTERNAL REMEDIES," so that you may start to reduce your burdensome fat as rapidly as you desire. Simply write a brief letter or postcard and ask for her new book. Everything will be sent absolutely free. **Do not send any money** because it is **absolutely free.**

Address **TEXAS GUINAN, Suite 27 Lanco Building, Los Angeles, California.**

MISS TEXAS GUINAN
God's masterpiece and the most fascinating actress in America.

AP DIPLOMAT DIES OF WOUNDS

irector of Political Bureau of Foreign Affairs Is Assassinated.

Tokio, Sept. 6.—Mortiaro Abe, di-ector of the political bureau of the apanese foreign office, died today, e victim of unknown assassins. His sailants, who are believed to have en students, lay in wait for him in ont of his house on Thursday evenwhile he was at the railway stan to meet H. Ijni, minister to hina, who had just been recalled om Pekin.

Upon his return Director Abe was tacked by two young men who ran t of an alley toward him. One of em seized him by the shoulders, hile the other plunged a short sword to his abdomen twice. The assasns escaped in the darkness without eir identity being known.

It was not thought at first that the irector's wounds would prove fatal, r they were promptly dressed after me passersby had carried him to s home and called the surgeons.

Excitement is intense here following e reports of the massacre of Japase and the insult to the Japanese g at Nanking and there is much irsponsible clamor for drastic action ainst China, similar to the recent amor against America. The motive the assassination of Director Abe ay have originated in resentment of e policy of the foreign office in ther or both of these matters. The reign office officials in both cases ave steadily urged and adhered to a licy of calmness.

The student element, at whose door e assassination is laid, has been ineasingly active in politics. Recent-, three students tried to see Baron akino, minister of foreign relations, d submit to him a solution of the alifornia land question. The sensaonal press has been attacking the reign office on both the California d Chinese policies.

YSTERY IN BANKER'S DEATH

ealthy German Had Lost $32,000 Letter of Credit.

New York, Sept. 4.—A mystery atches to the death of Carl Schoete, 43 ears old, supposed to be a Hamburg anker on his way to the Pacific coast, ho was found dead from poison in a oboken boarding house last night. It ay have been a case of accident, urder or suicide.

The Hoboken police have locked up a omely young woman of 24, giving her ame as Adele Schimmel, who came rom Grmany with the man recently, nd who had been with him at the oarding house. What she has been ble to tell about Schoette indicates hat he had lost or been robbed of a etter of credit for $32,000, and, accordng to her story, he had talked of suiide.

HOPS THUMB TO QUIT NAVY

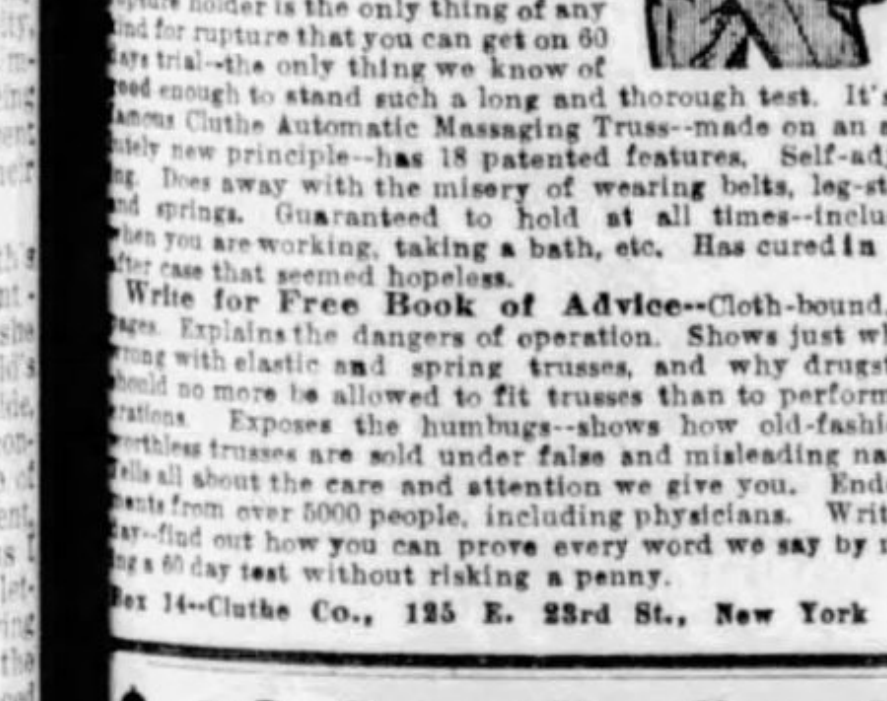
raining Station Recruit Wanted to Escape Service.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 9.—Leonard McClellan, of the naval training staon, admitted, according to the offiers, that he had choped his thumb ff with an ax because he wanted to et out of the navy.

Law Should Stop Sale of Leg-Strap and Spring Trusses

Wrong To Buy Anything For Rupture Without Getting 60 Days Trial

Depending on leg-strap or spring trusses—like shown below—is little less than slow suicide. They are almost sure to shorten your life. It's next to impossible to make them hold without hurting. They are simply a curse to wear.



Away With Leg-Strap and Spring Trusses

So far as we know, our guaranteed rupture holder is the only thing of any kind for rupture that you can get on 60 days trial—the only thing we know of good enough to stand such a long and thorough test. It's the famous Cluthe Automatic Massaging Truss—made on an absolutely new principle—has 18 patented features. Self-adjusting. Does away with the misery of wearing belts, leg-straps and springs. Guaranteed to hold at all times—including when you are working, taking a bath, etc. Has cured in case after case that seemed hopeless.

Write for Free Book of Advice—Cloth-bound, 104 pages. Explains the dangers of operation. Shows just what's wrong with elastic and spring trusses, and why drugstores should no more be allowed to fit trusses than to perform operations. Exposes the humbugs—shows how old-fashioned worthless trusses are sold under false and misleading names. Tells all about the care and attention we give you. Endorsements from over 5000 people, including physicians. Write today—find out how you can prove every word we say by making a 60 day test without risking a penny.

Box 14—Cluthe Co., 125 E. 23rd St., New York City

FIFTY BLOCKS BURNED

Twenty-Five Hundred Hot Springs People Homeless.

Hot Springs, Ark., Sept. 6.—Stunned by the extent of the damage wrought by last night's fire which swept about 55 city blocks here with an estimated loss of $6,000,000, the people of Hot Springs today took first steps toward rehabilitation.

Mayor McClendon accepted Gov. Hays' offer for two companies of state militia and ordered a mass meeting of citizens for later in the day, when it will be decided whether the city will call upon outside cities for help.

It is estimated about 2,500 persons were made homeless by the fire. The majority of these are being temporarily camped in the vicinity of the Oaklawn race track and state fair grounds.

Grand avenue, leading from the burned area to the fair grounds, today presented a picturesque sight. Hundreds of families, with what little they saved from the ruins, were gathered along the roadway, gradually working their way to the camp grounds. The militia will aid these people and guard the devastated district.

There is no danger of a water famine according to the authorities. Even if the supply were cut off, there are numerous cold springs throughout the city furnishing sufficient water for all purposes. It was announced today that the city will be without electric lights for 60 days. The Sentinel Record, the morning newspaper here, barely escaped destruction by the fire last night and did not issue its regular edition. The New Era and Daily News, the afternoon papers, are without power and unable to publish.

Business generally is at a standstill today.

The fire started in a negro's cabin at 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon and was slowly dying out at the foot of West mountain, the southern extremity of Hot Springs at midnight after reducing to a smouldering mass of wreckage an area more than a mile in length and from seven to ten blocks wide in the eastern section of the city.

WOULD CONSERVE CALVES

Congressman Has New Way to Get More Beef.

Washington, Sept. 8.—The conservation of calves as a means of lowering the high cost of living is a plan formulated by Rep. Britten, of Illinois, who has been investigating the scarcity of beef cattle and the consequent high cost of meat. Representative Britten today introduced a bill designed to prevent the killing of calves and to insure an increase in the meat supply. The measure would make a misdemeanor the shipment in interstate commerce of beef cattle killed under two years of age.

In 1911,' said Mr. Britten, 8,000,000 calves weres laughtered. If these calves had been allowed to live for two years, and allowing 1,400 pounds as an average weight for a 2-year-old cow or steer, they would have produced 11,200,000,000 pounds of beef to supply the scarcity we now feel.

SUMS UP BIG FIRE LOSS

Hot Springs Conflagration Thirty-two and One-Half Blocks.

Hot Springs, Sept. 9.—According to a statement made public here today by J. S. Speed, manager of the Arkansas Actuarial Bureau, the property loss in the recent great fire was $2,250,000, with the insurance loss placed at $1,500,000.

Thirty-two and one-half blocks were burned, including 518 buildings. Of these 83 were brick, 12 brick veneered and 423 frame. The report places blame for the rapid spread of the flames on poor building construction, inefficient water system, poor fire-fighting equipment, rains and treacherous winds.

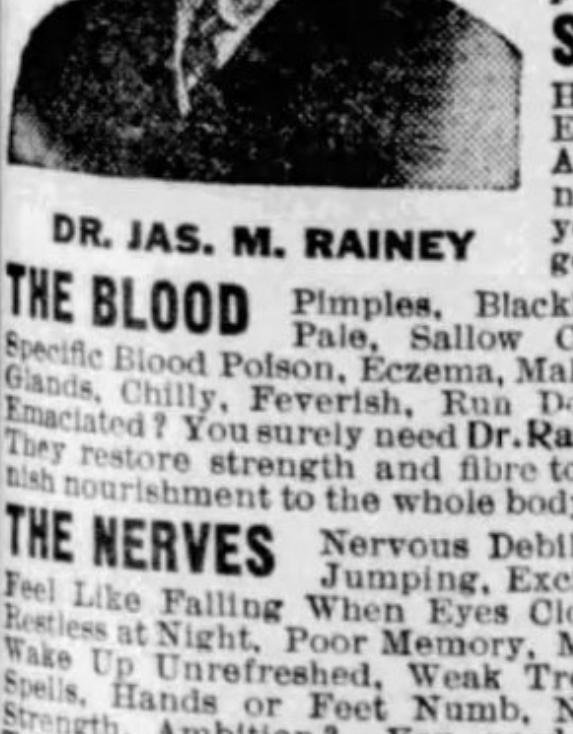
TAKE CHANCE AND SAVE LIFE

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 3.—To the skill and promptness of Drs. Houck and Pietzker, surgeons of the German steamship Breslau, is due the survival of Eva Goldstein, a 20-year-old Russian maid, who was stricken with appendicitis while the liner was in midocean, bound for this port from Bremen. With practically no necessary instruments available, the two physicians operated on the girl. Yesterday she walked unasisted down the gangway. On August 27 she was taken to the dining room, and the operation was performed on one of the tables. The surgeons had but two small knives at their disposal and two pair of almost unwieldy snips.

$1 Dr. Rainey Gives You a BOTTLE of His VITALITY Tablets

AND A BOX OF WONDERFUL LAXATIVES

FREE The Best Remedy Known for Stomach, Blood, Nerves, Heart, Catarrh, Thinness, Debility, etc.



DR. JAS. M. RAINEY

Dr. Rainey says:—"I consider this improved formula my greatest achievement. I believe it will cure more quickly the diseases and weaknesses mentioned below than any medicine I have ever put upon the market heretofore."

STOMACH TROUBLES Have you Stomach Pain, Belching, Lost Appetite, Bad Taste or Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Bloating, Gas, Spitting of Mucus, Gnawing, Empty Feeling, Lump in Stomach, Food Disagree, Pain Before or After Eating, Coated Tongue, Sore Mouth, Indigestion? Then you need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets, and at once. They will relieve you quickly and permanently, improve appetite, digestion and general health.

THE BLOOD Pimples, Blackheads, Sores, Blotches, Pale, Sallow Complexion, Lips Blue, Specific Blood Poison, Eczema, Malaria, Enlarged Joints or Glands, Chilly, Feverish, Run Down, Debilitated, Weak, Emaciated? You surely need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets. They restore strength and fibre to the blood, so it will furnish nourishment to the whole body.

THE NERVES Nervous Debility, Weakness, Jerking, Jumping, Excitable, Tired, Worn Out, Feel Like Falling When Eyes Closed and Feet Together, Restless at Night, Poor Memory, Melancholy, Despondent, Wake Up Unrefreshed, Weak Trembles, Dizzy, Fainting Spells, Hands or Feet Numb, Neuralgia, Lack Energy, Strength, Ambition? You need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets. They restore nerve tissue to normal condition, steady the nerves, banish the blues, make you feel full of life, vigor, ambition, and many years younger.

HEART Weakness, Skipping of Beats, Fluttering, Palpitation, Pain in Left Side, Pains Under Shoulder Blades, Shortness of Breath, Dizzy, Sinking Sensations, Cold Extremities, Swollen Feet, Throbbing or Hammering Sensation, Can't Lie on Right Side or Back, Rheumatism, Asthma? Get Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets.

CATARRH Hawking, Spitting, Accumulation of Mucus, Watery Discharge from Stomach, Spit Up Slime, Nose Runs, Sneeze, Bad Odor, Dull Headaches, Catarrhal Deafness, Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs or Over Entire Body, Slimy Discharge from Bowels? Get Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets at once! They remove the cause.

DR. RAINEY'S Vitality Tablets
IMPROVED FORMULA
BRING VITALITY STRENGTH, VIGOR. CURE STOMACH, BLOOD AND NERVOUS DISORDERS
PRICE $1.00

This Bottle is Absolutely Free! I will never ask you to pay for it. Nor are you under any obligation to buy more tablets. After you have tried this thoroughly, if you are satisfied the medicine is all I claim, I know you will be only too happy to continue until health, strength and vigor are completely restored.

THINNESS Under Weight, Hollow Cheeks, Flat Chest, Scrawny Neck, Dyspepsia, Thin Blood? Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets build you up in every way. Guaranteed to make you gain 5 to 25 lbs. Will greatly improve your appearance.

NO SECRET FORMULA The days of secret preparations are numbered. I give the formula of my Vitality Tablets on each bottle. Nothing to hide.

DR. RAINEY'S VITALITY TABLETS act directly through the stomach, enriching the blood, building up the nervous system; generate vitality, create nerve force, restore full strength and vigor, so you can enjoy life's pleasures to the fullest. Contain no injurious drugs. Guaranteed under U. S. Food & Drugs Law (Serial No. 21068.) I not only send you a Free Dollar Bottle of Vitality Tablets, which contains 120 tablets, but also a Free box of my Laxatives, Improved Formula. I ask only that you send 10c, stamps or coin, to partially defray cost of postage and packing on the 2 medicines. Don't delay writing. Send today.

COUPON FOR FREE FULL $1.00 BOTTLE—Sign and Mail At Once!

Dr. James M. Rainey, (Inc.), Dept. 4 136 W. Lake Street, Chicago, Ill. I enclose 10 cts. for postage and packing. Send at once by mail, in plain package, $1.00 bottle of DR. RAINEY'S VITALITY TABLETS, IMPROVED FORMULA, also FREE BOX OF DR. RAINEY'S LAXATIVES, IMPROVED FORMULA, without cost or obligation to me. Also your FREE HEALTH BOOK.

NAME ……………………………………

ADDRESS ……………………………………

LETTERS DETAIL HORRORS OF WAR

Bulgarians Make Public Stolen Correspondence of Greeks.

Sofia, Bulgarian, Monday, Sept. 4.—In order to prove that Greek soldiers were responsible for numerous atrocities against the Bulgarians in the fighting last July between Bulgaria and her former allies, Greece, Servia and Montenegro, there have been made public in Sofia extracts from letters written by Greek soldiers and officers to friends at home.

These letters were captured in a mail bag of the 19th Regiment of the 7th Greek division by Bulgarian troops in the vicinity of Razlog. They were given out by the Bulgarian telegraphic agency in pamphlet form. Each letter is printed in fac-simile in the original Greek, and is followed a translation in French, which gives the dates and the names signed to each communication.

Burned All Villages.

The first letter is dated July 11 and the last July 15. Extracts from some of these communications of Greek soldiers and officers follow:

"We have burned all the villages abandoned by the Bulgarians. They burned the Greek villages and we the Bulgarian villages. They massacre, we massacre, and the manlicher has operated against every member of this dishonest nation who has fallen into our hands. Out of 1,200 prisoners that we took at Nigrita, only 41 remained in prison, and everywhere we went we have left no root of this race."

Another letter from a sergeant says:

"We burned the villages of Dutili and Banitza—and put everything to the bayonet or the flame, making exception only of women, children and old people, and churches. We did all this without pity and without grace."

Killed a Girl.

A third letter dated Nesto river, July 12, says:

"Here at Vrondou I captured five Bulgarians and a girl from Serres. We shut them up in a police station. The girl was killed. But the Bulgarians also suffered. While they were still alive we gouged out their eyes."

A letter dated Rhodopes, July 11, says:

"From Serres to the frontier we burned every Bulgarian village." One dated July 13 says:

"Everybody has fled from these Bulgarian villages. Those who remain are 'eaten up' by the manlicher and we have also burned some villages."

A soldier named Gorge, writing to his brother at home on July 12, says: "We have enraged the Bulgarians by burning their villages, 'and whenever we find one or two we kill them like sparrows."

Not a Cat Escapes.

A letter signed Kaliyanis says:

"We burn all the Bulgarian villages which we occupy and we kill all Bulgarians who fall into our hands."

Another Greek soldier writes to his brother:

"The Greek army is burning wherever it finds a Bulgarian village, and it massacres all those which it overtakes; things are happening which it is impossible to express. God knows where this business will end."

A corporal writing to his brother says:

"Not even a cat has escaped where we have gone. We have burned every Bulgarian village through which we have passed. This is all I can tell you."

FINDS PERFECT CHINESE GIRL

Physical Culture Expert Points to Oriental Maid.

Berkeley, Cal., Sept. 5.—A Chinese girl physically perfect, according to occidental standards, has been discovered at the University of California, in the person of Miss Zamlock Lowe, daughter of a wealthy San Francisco merchant. She is studying law, the only member of her race enrolled in that department.

Miss Lowe refutes the popular idea of the Chinese woman of stunted growth with tiny bandaged feet. Mrs. M. McGee, physical culture instructor at the university, discovered the girl's physical perfection in the course of taking initial measurements of those entered in the class. Miss Lowe is only 5 feet 3 inches in height, but her bodily proportions are said by Mrs. McGee to be ideal. Her diet includes the best and simplest of Chinese and American foods.

YOUNG BALL FAN A HERO

Waiting for a Foul He Rescues Two Children.

Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 5.—Eagerness on the part of Paul Masser, 15 years old, to see a Western League baseball game yesterday, saved two lives. The ball park is located near the Des Moines river and Masser was waiting outside, hoping that a foul ball would come over the fence, so he could recover it and get inside the gate.

Walking around the park he saw Edith and Ethel Coffman, 10 and 7 years old, floundering in eight feet of water. Their brother Edward, 13 years old, who was on the bank, had tried to rescue his sisters, but had failed. Masser plunged in and brought both girls to shore.

Then he took off his clothes and dried them, afraid to let his mother know he had violated her injunction against going into the water.

AVIATOR PLUNGES TO DEATH

San Diego, Cal., Sept. 4. — First Lieutenant Moss L. Love, signal corps, U. S. A., was instantly killed today when his aeroplane plunged 300 feet to the ground at the army aviation school near here. He began to ascend from an altitude of approximately 2,000 feet. When 300 feet from the ground watchers say they saw a puff of smoke on the machine and it dropped like a shot.

Washington, Sept. 4.—Eleven aviators have been killed in the army and navy service, since experiments were started with heavier-than-air machines in 1908-10 in the army and one in the navy.

In aviation the world over, 333 persons have been killed since 1908, 112 during the present year.

Love was a native of Virginia.

Good Roads People to Meet in Detroit

LOGAN W. PAGE

Detroit, Sept. 5.—Preparations are being made here for the third annual meeting of the American road congress during the week beginning Sept. 29. Logan Waller Page, director of the United States office of public roads, is president of the congress. It is likely that the crusade for public roads started by Gov. Major, of Missouri, who headed the men of his state in working on the roads for two days, will be taken up and indorsed.

DUTY OFF ON WOOD PULP

Washington, Sept. 6.—The countervailing duty on wood pulp proposed by the tariff bill, was stricken out by the finance committee today and all retaliatory features against Canada were removed.

Sentor Smoot said he would vote for the amendment, but predicted that it would not be many years when the great pulp manufacturing business would be transferred to Canada.

"The only result will be that the profits will go to Canadian manufacturers," said Mr. Smoot.

"I want to take this opportunity to congratulate Mr. John Norris of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association in this successful culmination of his long fight. He can go back to New York tonight and report success."

INSANE PERSONS PAINT

Pictures of Real Merit Produced by Lunatics.

London, Sept. 5.—There is an exhibition of pictures at the Bethlehem Royal hospital, Lambeth, all painted by lunatics. Among them one finds the bundles of straight lines of the cubist, the daubs of the post-impressionist and the incoherent conglomeration of the futurist.

The exhibition has not only a humorous side. Parts of it—for those whose memories go back some years—are extremely sad. There are, for instance, one or two almost exquisite compositions by an artist whose brain became deranged. It would not be fair to mention his name; suffice it to say that water color, pastel and pen and ink sketches are all shown bearing his signature.

The very phases of his insanity can be told from one set of his paintings. They are described as sketches to illustrate the various passions. One, "Battle of Vengeance," is superbly carried out and shows the most delicate treatment. In it knights are seen in their glistening armor, and he must have been quite sane when he executed it. From "Raving Madness" one can only imagine he must have been in the same condition as the picture implies. It shows a most horrible-looking man chained up in a cell with straw strewn about.

View of Old Castle.

A brightly colored view of an old castle is the work of one of the most famous English comedians of the last century, who unfortunately lost his reason.

Apart from these the pictures are mostly either ludicrous in the extreme or bear obvious evidence of an insane mind. As might be expected, many depict ghastly or unpleasant incidents. One, for instance, shows a man with his head across some railroad lines. A train is approaching and two little girls, too weak to move him, are running away to obtain help.

Then there is a drawing of an eastern city inscribed: "This drawing is presented by Queen Anne to one of the Mephistopheles kings (aborigines)." Others are utterly incomprehensible. Others, again, were obviously executed by a man who had been accustomed to draw for newspapers. He gives instructions to the blockmaker and states the dimensions to which the block is to be made.

Attack Lunacy Acts.

Representations of skeletons and hearts pierced by arrows are also to be seen. Some bear scriptural quotations. Some cartoons are directed against the lunacy acts of 1890. One depicts a lunatic holding a coffin inscribed: "This is a misfit. Coffins are cheap today." He is reading a notice which reads: "Wanted—Lunatics; cheap board and lodging for thirty-five of them; 10 per cent commission to doctors introducing the same." In many cases the artists write after their signatures the letters "R. A."

VICTIM OF PAPUAN CANNIBALS

John Henry Warner, German-American Scientist, Eaten by Natives.

Brisbane, Australia, Sept. 3.—A report has just reached here that John Henry Warner, a middle aged mineralogist of German-American descent, was recently killed and his body eaten by Papuan cannibals. Warner, with two native companions, had ventured into an unexplored region of New Guinea in search of radium, when they were attacked by savages. Warner's companions escaped.

TAFT WOULD PROTECT BENCH

Ex-President Makes Address Before American Bar Association.

Montreal, Sept. 3.—The President of the United States, an ex-President and a former candidate for the presidency figured yesterday by name or actual presence in the proceedings of the American Bar Association's annual meeting. The association adopted a resolution indorsing President Wilson's policy in regard to Mexico.

Former President Taft addressed the members last night, advocating greater independence of the judiciary. Judge Alton B. Parker, Democratic candidate for President in 1904, proposed the resolution unanimously adopted for the approval of the celebration of a century of peace between the United States and Great Britain.

Mr. Taft's address, delivered at Royal Victoria College, was the event of the evening. His subject was "The Selection and Tenure of Judges." Today the former President will speak before the section on legal education on "The Social Importance of Proper Standards for Admission to the Bar."

At its business session the association received and adopted reports from a score of standing and special committees. Walter C. Smith, of Philadelphia, in an adress before the legal education section, declared that there had been a revolution of sentiment in regard to the proper preparation for admission to the bar.

"Office education," he said, "has given place to that of law schools whose courses are subject to constant improvement as experience shows their defects."

Clarence A. Lightner, of the Michigan bar, urged the need of more complete inquiry into the moral character of applicants for admission to the bar.

REACH UNKNOWN COUNTRY

Scientists Are 2,000 Miles From Mouth of Amazon.

Philadelphia, Sept. 8.—The Amazon exploration expedition sent out by the University of Pennsylvania several months ago has just reported reaching Caracari, a small settlement at the headwaters of navigation on the Rio Branco, and near the borders of the Guianas, in South America. It is about 2,000 miles from the mouth of the Amazon and is a spot almost unknown to civilization.

From Caracari the scientists will proceed to the headwaters of the Branco in small boats to reach the habitat of the Caribs and Arwak Indians, which so far as is known have never been visited by white men.

Dr. Farabee reports that he has met nothing but friendliness, that the natives treat the expedition well and that there is not the slightest danger. The expedition is now ahead of schedule time. All the members are reported to be in good health.

GOULD TO GET FLYING BOAT

Edwin Gould May Be Hydro-Aeroplane Commuter.

New York, Sept. 9.—It was reported here today that Edwin Gould, brother of George J. Gould, attracted by the feats of Harold F. McCormick, of Chicago, as a commuter by hydro-aeroplane, had purchased two of these machines for his own use. While Mr. Gould could not be seen personally, one of his sons said at the Gould country home at Ardsley-on-the-Hudson that his father for some time had been considering the purchase of one or more hydro-aeroplanes.

Mr. Gould recently spent some time studying the mechanism of Mr. McCormick's flying boat at Lake Forest, near Chicago, and it is said that he decided to place orders for tow elaborate machines, one built for speed only and the other, to be the largest ever built, to accommodate six persons.

DEMS MAKE MAINE GAIN

Congressman Gets More Votes Than Wilson Did.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Representative Doremus, of Michigan, chairman of the Democratic congressional campaign committee, was an early White House caller today and analyzed the results of the Maine election yesterday as a distinct Democratic gain. Mr. Doremus pointed out that Pattangall, the Democratic candidate, polled a greater vote than did President Wilson in the same district last fall.

"In a district that has always been Republican," he said, "having elected a Democrat only once since the civil war, the results show that the Democrats more than held their own. This is highly gratifying, especially in an off year election."

He Declares Railway Slaughter Must Stop

CHAS. C. McCHORD
PHOTO BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Washington, Sept. 5.—Charles G. McChord, member of the interstate commerce commission, who took charge of the investigation of the wreck near North Haven on the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, said:

"This slaughter by the railroads must stop, and we are going to see that something comes out of this wreck besides publicity. As one of the first steps in this general inquiry the interstate commerce commission called on the Pullman company to suubmit a statement showing the number of cars of wooden and steel construction in its entire service."

Senate's Changes in the Tariff Bill

Washington, Sept. 9.—The final vote on the tariff bill was taken at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Following are more of the important changes in the bill made by the senate:

Amendment taxing cotton futures.

Important changes in income tax; exemption reduced from $4,000 to $3,000 with additional exemptions for dependent wife and children to a minimum of $2,000 more, making the possible exemption $5,000. Also increase of the tax on higher incomes from 3 per cent to 7. Also changes date when income tax takes effect to apply to incomes accruing after the proclamation of the constitutional amendment.

Creation of a joint committee of congress to revise the administrative features of the customs laws.

Put restrictive conditions on free art provision of house bill.

Added cattle, sheep and wheat to free list.

Put a tax on bananas from which Democrats expect to derive $2,000,000 in additional revenue.

Struck out house anti-dumping clause.

Made sweeping reductions in the steel, wool and other schedules and greatly increased the free list.

Reduced the average ad valorem duty carried by the bill from more than 30 per cent in the house bill to about 25 per cent in the senate.

Changed the date when the reduced duties on wool shall take effect, making free wool effective December 1, and manufactures of wool effective January 1 next.

Advanced the date when reduced sugar duties shall take effect until March next, but abolished the duties standard at once.

Provided a system of inspection of foreign meats as rigid as the domestic inspection.

Struck out the house proviso giving a countervailing duty on wood pulp and print paper.

Changed administrative features materially.

Modified amendment excluding the products of convict labor and of child labor, under 14, when imported from countries which have no laws regulating such labor. Regarded as ineffective.

Provision authorizing the President to impose retaliatory duties on a limited number of products of foreign countries in case of discrimination against products of the United States.

SEPTEMBER CROP REPORT ISSUED

Washington, Sept. 9.—The September crop report of the department of agriculture, issued at 2:15 p. m. today announced the following:

Corn: Condition 65.1 per cent of a normal; indicated yield 22.0 bushels per acre; estimated total production 2,251,000,000 bushels.

Spring wheat: Condition 75.3; yield 13.0; production 243,000,000.

Oats: Condition 74.0; yield 27.8; production 1,066,000,000.

Barley: Condition 73.4; yield 23.2; production 168,000,000.

Buckwheat: Condition 75.4; yield 18.2; production 15,000,000.

White potatoes: Condition 69.9; yield 88.1; production 325,000,000.

Tobacco: Condition 74.5; yield 752.4 pounds; production 861,000,000 pounds.

Flax: Condition 74.9; yield 8.4; production 20,000,000.

Rice: Condition 88.0; yield, 32.8; production 27,000,000.

Hay: Preliminary estimate of production 63,000,000 tons; quality 91.7.

Apples: Condition 47.7.

JEROME IS NOT GUILTY

And Court Apologizes for the Indignity.

Coaticook, Sept. 9.—William Travers Jerome, acquitted last night on a charge of gambling, was the chief topic of discussion today among the 3,000 odd residents of Coaticook, though opinion was divided as to the verdict. The scathing remarks of Magistrate Mulvena, who apologized to Jerome for the indignity offered him and declared the charge had been justified by neither law nor fact, had a sobering effect, and even those who had been most bitterly opposed to Jerome in his efforts to get Harry K. Thaw back to Matteawan were inclined to admit that the court action had cleared the air and straightened out a situation which might have grown embarrassing.

Accompanied by Deputy Attorney General Franklin Kennedy, Jerome was on his way to Albany, N. Y., by motor today. He will return to Montreal by rail on Sunday next preparatory to Thaw's production Monday before the king's bench on a writ of habeas corpus. The arguments on the writ may mark the beginning of a legal battle of many weeks, and even months' duration.

HAS MUCH SEED WHEAT

Few Kansas Farmers Respond to Offer of Railroads to Ship Free.

Topeka, Kan., Sept. 8.—Only 13 counties in Kansas have informed the public utilities commission that there are some farmers within their boundaries that will avail themselves of the offer of the railroads to haul seed wheat free of transportation charges.

Thirty-three counties replied to a letter sent out by the commission. Twenty of the counties gave the information that there is plenty of seed wheat in each to supply everybody, and some counties have surplus quantities.

The total number of farmers accepting the offer is about 2,000.

PAYS KING GEORGE'S BILL

Treasury After Long Fight Pays for Coronation Gifts.

London, Sept. 9.—King George has just won a prolonged dispute with the treasury regarding his coronation expenses. After the ceremony Lord Knoltlys, the kings' secretary, asked the treasury to pay an account amounting to $37,500 for gifts bestowed upon foreign royalties. He failed to include the sum of $6,000 for gold drinking cups given to three Indian princes.

The treasury paid the first account but disclaimed the second. King George refused to settle the bill until the treasury should advance the money. The treasury, fearing a scandal, compromised.

REAL HAIR GROWER FOUND AT LAST!

The Great English Discovery, "Crystolis," "Grows Hair in 30 Days."

$1000.00 Reward if We Fail; Read Our Guarantee, Try It at Our Risk. Mail Coupon Today.

Beautiful Hair and lots of it—if you use Crystolis

Here's good news at last for men and women whose hair is falling, who are growing bald and gray, whose scalps are covered with dandruff that nothing seems to keep away and whose heads itch like mad.

Good news even for those who imagine themselves hopelessly and incurably bald or who suffer from hair or scalp trouble of any kind.

We have secured the sole American rights for the great English discovery, Crystolis, the new hair remedy that in Europe has been called the most wonderful discovery of the century, having been awarded Gold Medals at the big Paris and Brussels Expositions.

Already, since securing the American rights hundreds of men and women have written us to tell of phenomenal results obtained by its use. People who have been bald for years tell how they now glory in their beautiful hair. Others who have had dandruff all their lives say they have now a clean, healthy scalp and that hair stopped falling after a few applications of this wonderful new treatment. We don't care whether you are bothered with falling hair, prematurely gray hair, matted hair or stringy hair; dandruff, itching scalp, or any or all forms of hair trouble, we want you to try "CRYSTOLIS" at our risk.

We give you a binding guarantee without any "strings" or red tape, that it won't cost you a cent if we do not prove to you that "Crystolis" will do all we claim for it, and what's important, we have plenty of money to back our guarantee. We have deposited $1,000 in our local bank as a special fund to be forfeited if we fail to comply with this contract. Cut out the coupon below and mail it today to Creslo Laboratories, 336 X Street, Binghamton, N. Y.

FREE COUPON.
The Creslo Laboratories, 336 X Street, Binghamton, N. Y.
I am a reader of the Toledo Blade. Prove to me without cost how Crystolis stops falling hair, banishes dandruff and itching scalps and restores gray and faded hair to natural color. Write your name and address plainly and
ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WITH YOUR LETTER.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Sept. 8.—Wheat opened lower here in all options. There appeared a hesitancy on the part of traders to load up pending the receipt of the government report tomorrow afternoon. Local stock showed a decrease of 53,270 bushels from last week. Trade was not active on the opening. In the later trading the market firmed somewhat on a good demand, with offerings very light. Cash and September wheat opened off ¼c to 95¼c; Dec. was off ⅜c to 98¼c. May was down ½c to $1.03¾c.

				Close	
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Sept. 8.	Sept. 6.
Cash	95¼	....	....	95¼	95½
Sept.	95¼	95¼	95¼	95½	95½
Dec.	98¼	98¾	98¼	98¾	98⅝
May	1.03¾	1.04½	1.03¾	1.04½	1.04¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	79	79¾
Sept.	78	79	78	79	78¼
Dec.	74¼	74⅞	74¼	74⅞	74
May	75¾	76⅝	75¾	76⅝	75⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	45¾	45½
Sept.	45	45¼	45	45¼	45
Dec.	48	....	....	48	47¾
May	50½	50⅞	50½	50⅞	50½
Clover Seed—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.10	7.00
Oct.	7.05	....	....	7.07½	6.95
Dec.	7.10	....	...	7.15	7.00
March	7.30	....	....	7.30	7.20
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	69	69
Alsike—					
Oct.	10.60	....	....	10.75	10.85
Dec.	10.50	....	....	10.50	10.55
March	10.40	....	....	10.50	10.55
Timothy—					
Prime, new	....	....	....	2.65	2.70
Sept	2.65	....	....	2.67½	2.70
Oct.	2.65	....	....	2.67½	2.70
Dec.	2.70	....	....	2.72½	2.75
Feb.	2.72½	....	....	2.77½	2.77½
March	2.80	....	....	2.80	2.80
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
Sept.	88¼	89⅛	88¼	88¾	88½
Dec.	91⅝	92¼	91⅝	91¾	91⅝
May	96¼	97⅛	96⅛	96⅝	96½
Corn—					
Sept.	75¾	77¾	75⅞	76⅞	76⅛
Dec.	72⅝	74¼	72½	73⅝	72¾
May	73¾	75½	73¾	75⅛	74½
Oats—					
Sept.	42⅝	43⅜	42⅝	43⅛	42⅝
Dec.	45½	46½	45⅜	45⅞	45⅝
May	48⅜	49	48¼	48⅝	48⅝
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
Jan.	20.32	20.40	20.30	20.37	20.26
May	20.45	20.47	20.42	20.45	30.37
Lard—					
Sept.	11.37	11.40	11.37	11.37	11.35
Jan.	11.22	11.25	11.17	11.17	11.2[illegible]
May	11.37	11.40	11.32	....	11.35
Ribs—					
Sept.	11.30	11.30	11.15	11.15	11.27
Jan.	10.70	10.72	10.67	10.70	10.67
May	10.82	10.87	10.80	10.85	10.80
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	96¾	97½
Dec.	....	....	....	99½	99⅝
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	89⅝	89½
Dec	....	....	....	93½	93¼
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	86⅛	86¼
Dec.	....	....	....	89⅝	89⅜
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	87½	87½
Dec	....	....	....	89¼	89¾

Cotton.

New York, Sept. 8.—Cotton—Futures opened strong; September, 12.75c bid; October, 12.85c; November, 12.97c; December, 12.91c; January, 12.89c; March, 12.96c; May, 12.99c; June, 13.00; July, 13.03c.

The market was very much unsettled later in the morning. The detailed weather reports showing that sh wers had been quite general in the southwest over Sunday, promoted more or less realizing, while there was a rumor that an effort was being made in the senate to kill the amendment to the futures bill, postponing its effect until next September. Active months were still about 30@33 points higher at midday. Estimated receipts today, 29,000 bales.

Cotton futures closed very steady. September, 13.05c; October, 13.13c; November, 12.89c; December, 13.07c; January, 12.98c; March, 13.07c; May, 13.11c; June, 13.18c; July, 13.15c.

Denials of the rumors that the senate might yet make the cotton tax bill immediately operative, were followed by another strong upturn in the cotton market during the early afternoon, and active months sold 52 to 54 points net higher. Realizing checked the advance around this level, and slight reactions occurred from the best, but there was a good demand on all setbacks.

Spot cotton steady; middling uplands, 13.25c; gulf, 13.50. No sales.

New York Produce.

New York, Sept. 8.—Flour, steady; spring patents, $4.60@4.70; winter straights, $4.10@4.20; winter patents, $4.40@4.60; spring clears, $4.00@4.20; extra No. 1 winter, $3.55@3.75; extra No. 2 winter, $3.35@3.50; Kansas straights, $4.15@4.25. Wheat, futures easier on cables and lower northwest markets; December, 99¼@99 7-16. Pork steady; mess, $23.35@23.75; family, $24.50@26.50; short clears, 20.50@22.50. Beef quiet; mess $17.50@18.50; family, $19.00@20.00. Lard quiet; middle west, $11.35@11.45. Raw sugar steady; Muscovado, 3.26c; centrifugal, 3.76c; molasses, 3.01c; refined steady; crushed, 5.50c; fine granulated, 4.80c; powdered, 4.90c. Petroleum steady; refined New York bulk, $5.00; bbls., $8.70; cases, 11.00. Molasses steady; New Orleans, open kettle 35@55c. Hay quiet; standard, $1.00; No. 1, $1.05; No. 2, 95c; No. 3, 85c. Hides steady; Bogota, 30¼@31¼c; Central America, 30½c. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 29@30c; seconds, 28@29c.

Butter firm; receipts, 7,210 tubs; creamery, extras, 30½@31c; firsts, 28@30c; seconds, 25½@27c; thirds, 24@25c; state dairy, finest, 29@29½c; good to prime, 26½@28c; common to fair, 23@26c; process, extras, 26½@27c; firsts, 25@26c; seconds, 23@24c; imitation creamery, firsts, 25@25½c; factory, June make, firsts, 24@24½c; factory, current make, firsts, 24c; seconds, 23@23½c; packing stock, June make, No. 1, 23½c; factory, current make, No. 2, 22½c; No. 3, 20@20½c. Cheese firm; receipts, 569 boxes; state, whole milk, fresh, colored, specials, 15¾@16c; white, 15¾@16c; white and colored, average fancy, 15½c; fresh undergrades, 12@15c; state, whole milk, daisies, best, 16@16½c; skims, 1½@13½c. Eggs strong; receipts, 7,462 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 29@31c; extra firsts, 27@28c; firsts, 25@26c; seconds, 21@24c; fresh gathered, thirds and poorer, 16@20c; fresh gathered dirties, No. 1, 19@20c; No. 2 and poorer, [illegible]; fresh gathered checs, good to choice, dry, 17@18c; checks, undergrades, $1.50@1.80; refrigerator special marks, fancy, charges paid, 25½@26c; firsts, 24@25c; seconds, 22@23½c; lower grades, 18@21c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery white, 30@39c; gathered, whites, 25@37c; western gathered whites, 24@31c; state, Pensylvania and nearby hennery, browns, 30@34c; do. gathered, brown and mixed colors, 23@31c. Dressed poultry quiet but firm; fresh killed western chickens, 18@24c; fowls, 14½@19c; turkeys, 18@20c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—Hogs—Receipts, 38,000; strong to 5c above Saturday's average; bulk of sales, $8.00@8.65; light, $8.55@9.35; mixed, $7.70@9.30; heavy, $7.25@8.80; rough, $7.55@7.80; pigs, $4.50@8.75. Cattle—Receipts, 24,000; steady to 10c lower; beeves, $6.90@9.15; Texas steers, $6.70@7.75; stockers and feeders, $5.50@7.90; cows and heifers, $3.70@8.50; calves, $8.75@11.75. Sheep—Receipts, 30,000; steady to shade up; native, $3.50@4.75; western, $3.75@4.65; yearlings, $5.00@5.80; lambs, native, $5.50@7.70; western, $6.00@7.80.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Sept. 8.—Cattle—Receipts, 3400; market lower; heavy steers, $8.50@8.75; fat steers, $5.00@8.30; fair steers, $6.40@6.65; heifers, $7.75@8.00; fat cows, $5.50@6.60; fair cows, $5.50@5.00; butcher bulls, $6.15@6.50; milch cows, $50@85. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; market higher; prime heavies, $9.15@9.25; heavy mixed, $9.35@9.50; mediums and heavy Yorkers, $9.80@9.90; light Yorkers, $9.70@9.90; pigs, $8.00@8.50; roughs, $7.00@7.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 8,500; market steady; prime wethers, $5.10; choice lambs, $7.60. Calves—Receipts, 800; market higher; good to choice veals, $12.00.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 8.—Cattle receipts 5,000; prime steers, $8.75@9.00; shipping, $8.25@8.65; butchers, $7.00@8.50; cows, $3.50@7.25; bulls, $5.25@7.25; heifers, $6.00@8.00; stock heifers, $5.00@7.75; stockers and feeders, $6.00@7.50; fresh cows and springers, $35.00@90.00. Veals, 1,000; $6.00@12.50. Hogs, 14,000; heavy, $9.20@9.45; mixed, $9.50@9.65; yorkers, $9.25@9.65; pigs, $8.75@9.00; roughs, $8.00@8.25; stags, $650@7.50; dairies, $9.00@9.60. Sheep and lambs, 14,000; lambs, $5.50@7.90; yearlings, $4.50@6.25; wethers, $5.25@5.50; ewes, $2.50@4.75; sheep mixed, $4.75@5.25.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

WESTERN DROUTH RELIEVED

Further Rains in Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 9.—Further rains reported from Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma today added to the relief brought yesterday when general rains broke the worst drought in years. The heaviest precipitation reported was at Galena, Kan., where three inches of rain has fallen. A rain of three hours' duration brought one and a quarter inches at Salina, Kan.

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Tobacco Habit Easily Conquered

A well known New Yorker of wide experience, has written a book telling how the tobacco or snuff habit may be easily completely banished in three days with delightful benefit.

The health improves wonderfully after the nicotine poison is out of the system. Calmness, tranquil sleep, clear eyes, normal appetite, good digestion, manly vigor, strong memory and a general gain in efficiency are among the many benefits reported. No more of that nervous feeling; no more need of pipe, cigar, cigarette or chewing tobacco to pacify the morbid desire. The author, Edw. J. Woods, 534 Sixth avenue, C-490, New York City, will send his book free on application to anyone who writes to him.—Adv.

SHIP SAILS TO GET AMERICANS FROM MEXICO

San Francisco, Sept. 8—The army transport Buford will sail today to gather up Americans in peril on the west coast of Mexico. The vessel will be in charge of Charles Jenkinson, special representative of the state department. It will fly the Red Cross flag as it is believed the ship will be better able to perform its relief work under that banner owing to the present temper of Mexicans than under the American flag.

The Buford, it is thought, will bring back between 50 and 1,000 Americans and probably a second trip will have to be made to accommodate all who wish to get away.

Jenkinson arrived from Washington last Friday and has been busy loading the Buford with medicines and stores and arranging for the embarking of hospital men and nurses and soldier guards.

The trip is expected to last from 4 to 6 weeks. The first stop will be made at Manzanillo, September 10.

For several years Jenkinson was in Mexico attached to the American embassy. He recently has made two trips to Mexico to bring back refugees, landing one party in Galveston and another in New York.

"President Wilson," he said, "intends that all Americans shall leave Mexico and having warned Americans to leave, there is nothing for the government to do but provide transportation for them to their homes in the states.

Of the 10,000 Americans in Mexico when President Wilson issued his warning, there probably will be less than 1,000 by the time the Buford returns to this port."

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SEES FAULTS IN BILL

Banker Criticizes Proposed New Currency Measure.

Washington, Sept. 4.—Festus J. Wade, of the Mercantile Trust Co., of St. Louis, one of the representatives of the Chicago conference of bankers, told the senate banking committee today that the administration currency bill would put the whole burden of organization on the "commercial banks" of the country.

"The national banks are simply the commercial banks moving the merchandise and the commerce of the nation," he said.

"This bill, in its principles, ignores the great banking strength that has really developed the country—the state banks and trust companies that have financed buildings, land development, farming and internal improvements."

Inducements necessary to draw in the state and national banks had apparently been lost sight of, he thought.

Currency Issue Separate.

Wade declared the issue of currency and the handling of the bank reserves should be divided and not joined as in the new bill.

"It would be a fatal economic mistake for the government to issue the currency of the nation," he said, "because it would put the government in debt just that much more than is necessary." He declared the bankers appeared not as bankers but as public spirited citizens in urging the change.

"We say: 'Don't put the credit of the government behind this issue of notes.' The time may easily come when the nation's credit will need all the strength it can command for emergencies."

An Ideal System.

The committee asked Mr. Wade to outline his ideas of a new federal banking system. He said a central bank, with branches in the large cities would be the nucleus of any ideal system; the power of note issue should be left to banks, under control of the government, the banks to have representation on the federal board of control. These notes should be obligations of the bank and not of the government, said Mr. Wade. They should be redeemable in gold, with a 50 per cent gold reserve. The federal reserve board should have the power to increase or diminish this percentage of reserve in time of financial distress. The law would then provide that national and state banks could do business under the system, provided they became members of the central bank. Mr. Wade's plan provided for the retirement of the present government bond-secured national bank currency and the refunding of the bonds.

AMERICANS IN PERIL OF SHELLS

Washington, Sept. 8.—Puerta Plata, in the Dominican republic, where a revolution is in progress, is being shelled by Dominican gunboats, with great danger to American lives and property. Jose E. M. Esteva, American vice consul there, so reported today. The gunboat Des Moines is on the way there.

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"Bull" Durham hand-made cigarettes have a *richer fragrance* and *fuller flavor* than any ready-made cigarettes. They give a cool, smooth, pleasant smoke—the *most enjoyable* and *satisfying* cigarettes in the world.

SULZER GETS AID FROM ROOSEVELT

Former President Writes Governor Letter Condemning Latter's Foes.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 5.—Col. Theodore Roosevelt has advised Gov. Sulzer to make a "full and straight forward explanation and answer in reference to the charges," that resulted in the governor's impeachment.

In a letter replying to two communications relating to the gubernatorial situation sent by the governor to the former President while he was traveling in the west, Col. Roosevelt says:

"You owe it to yourself and to all those who have supported you to take the earliest opportunity to answer the charges made against you."

Governor Sulzer made the Roosevelt letter public today without comment. Asked if he would follow the former President's suggestion, the governor referred his interrogators to his general denial of the charges made by the Frawley committee, issued on the advice of his counsel on August 10, three days prior to the adoption of the impeachment resolution by the assembly.

"My explanation will be given at the impeachment trial," the governor declared.

Understands Assault.

Col. Roosevelt's letter follows:

"On my return from Arizona I have received your two letters. I thank you for them. I believe I thoroughly understand the assault that is now being made upon you. I have yet to meet a single person who believes, or even pretends to believe, that a single honest motive has animated the proceedings of your antagonists. From Mr. Murphy himself to the legislators who obeyed his directions, there is no possible question that all of your assailants are the enemy of the public and that their aim is to acquire the evil domination of the state government and that the conspiracy against you has not one saving impulse behind it that can in the remotest degree be ascribed to patriotism or civic spirit or to anything save the basest impulse of crooked politics. We have never seen a more startling example of the power of the invisible government under the present system.

"The extraordinary thing is that the 'conservative' upholders of this present system, should have witnessed the decrees of the invisible government carried out within 24 hours, and who nevertheless denounce as revolutionary our proposal for changes in the form of government whereby the deliberate judgment of the majority of the voters may be executed within a space of time no shorter than that required for the execution of their deliberate judgment in the choice of a President of the United States.

Should Answer Charges.

"Let me add one thing, my dear governor. You owe it to yourself and to all those who have supported you to take the earliest opportunity to answer the charges made against you. That the purposes of those bringing the charges are wholly evil, I am sure that all honest men feel. Moreover, I am sure that honest men feel that the assault made upon you by your foes is due to your having stood up for the principles of good government and decent citizenship even when it was necessary to defy the will of the bosses of the two parties, and especially of your own, and to stand in the way of the success of the corrupt schemes of the party machine managers.

"But there is also among honest men a desire for a full and straightforward explanation and answer in reference to the charges made against you, and I very earnestly hope that as soon as possible the explanation and answer will be made."

MANIAC MURDERS 13

Runs Wild With Gun in European Village.

Muehlhausen, Baden, Germany, Sept. 5.—A crazed teacher named Wagner, who murdered his wife and four children at Degerloch yesterday, set fire to the village of Muehlhausen in four places during last night and in a fight with the villagers who tried to capture him eight persons were shot and killed and 10 wounded.

The maniac took refuge in a stable where he killed all the cattle. He was finally overpowered after he had exhausted all the 250 cartridges with which he had provided himself. The enraged villagers wreaked their vengeance upon him by clubbing and stabbing him with pitchforks. He will probably die.

When he entered Muehlhausen it was not known that he was a fugitive murderer. It was only after the wild scenes which had been enacted here that the police went to his apartment in Degerloch, where he has been teaching, and found the bodies of his wife and children.

GREAT JAP MOB DECRIES THE U.S.

Most Serious Anti-American Sunday Ever Seen in Japan.

Tokio, Sept. 8.—A mob of 15,000 persons seized Habiya Park Sunday, cheered while its leaders denounced the United States, and then marched upon the foreign office, where it demanded that aggressive action be taken at once against America because of its attitude toward Japanese citizens.

The outbreak was the most serious anti-American demonstration ever witessed in Japan.

A Public Protest.

The meeting had been called as a public protest against the slaughter of Japanese by Chinese at Nanking, but the anger shown against the Chinese was no greater than that displayed against Americans. The leaders made the United States their chief target, and all their utterances were cheered. The police, fearing the mob would become riotous if any attempt were made to curb the speakers, allowed the harangues to continue unchecked.

The speakers denounced the emptiness of Japanese diplomacy in connection with California and China, and insisted that the insult to the Japanese flag at Nanking should be wiped out.

The manifestation was clearly an explosion of popular resentment against the ministry in its treatment of the California and Chinese ques-

No Soldiers or Police.

Profiting by the lesson of the riots which followed the conclusion of peace between Russia and Japan the government reduced the risk of violence today by refusing to allow a single soldier or policeman at the scene. The manifestants, many of whom were students, were orderly during the early part of the procedings. A score of agitators, including a girl, decried Japanese diplomacy and declared that it had never contributed to the upbuilding of the empire and had always ended in failure. The incidents in China were unbearable.

Suddenly the cry to march on the Foreign Office was raised, and there was a general stampede, many persons barely escaping being crushed. The crowds surged through streets, headed by the gesticulating leaders, and reached the foreign office to find that the high iron gates were locked.

Pound on Gates.

Scores of the demonstrators pounded on the gates and called for them to be opened, but in vain. The under officials refused. A delegation was appointed, the members of which climbed the gates, and then ensued a long parley.

It is feared that the assassination of Martiaro Abe, director of the political bureau of the foreign office, was part of a great political plot. According to the Tai-Hei-Yo News Agency, the conspirators intended also to kill Premier Yamamoto and the minister of foreign affairs, Baron Makino.

CARDINAL IS DEAD IN ROME

Vives y Tuto Succumbs to Operation and Pope Grieves.

Rome, Sept. 8.—Cardinal Joseph Calasanotius Vives y Tuto, prefect of the Congregation for Religious Affairs, died Sunday. Recently he had undergone an operation for appendicitis.

Cardinal Vives y Tuto was born at San Andrea de Llevaneras, diocese of Barcelona, in 1854. He was created and proclaimed cardinal June 19, 1899. Early in the summer it was reported he had become insane, but later physicians diagnosed his case as neurasthenia, and he retired to a monastery. The cardinal acquired a prominent position at the Vatican after the election of Pope Pius X and had even been considered as a probable candidate for the succession.

The pope was affected deeply when told of the cardinal's death, and exclaimed: "I have lost one of my best friends, the church one of its greatest supports."

HAS SLEPT FOR 35 DAYS

Discovered Between Hay Bales, Boards for Covers.

San Jose, Cal., Sept. 6.—Wright Keeble, a visitor here from Tennessee, has been asleep for 35 days at the home of his uncle, R. P. Keeble, and many doctors have tried to awaken him. Keeble was missing August 1, after a search he was found sleeping with boards for covers between bales of hay on his uncle's ranch.

His parents are on their way here from Tennessee.

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AGAINST KILLING BIRDS FOR HATS

Vermont Summer Residents to Give Allegorical Out-Door Play.

Windsor, Vt., Sept. 4.—The members of the artist colony at Cornish have joined with the Meriden Bird Club in the nearby village of Meriden in a protest against the slaughter of birds for millinery purposes, and at the same time have voiced their approval of the feather provision schedule of the traiff bill in the exact form in which it passed the house of representatives.

Both the protest and the approval are embodied in a strong and convincing masque or outdoor play entitled Sanctuary to be presented under patronage of the Bird Sactuary at Meriden soon.

The masque has been written by the dramatist, Percy Mackaye, author of Jeanne D'Arc and the Scare Crow, and it is being staged by Joseph Linden Smith, who recently directed the pageant produced in the dedication of the Blue Garden in Newport, R. I.

The play, which is garbed in symbolical language, brings out in forcible maner many of the most importane phases of the bird conversation movement.

The scene is a Sylvan glade in a bird sanctuary, the guardian of which is Querius, a faun who is presently discovered rising out of the ground carrying in a huge pitcher plant water obtained from a subterranean spring.

From his pitcher plant he replenishes a bird bath and from his pouch scatters seed into the food house singing meanwhile in quaint falsetto a lyric of the birds. His work finished, he takes out a pipe and blows a few notes, but soon is interrupted by the sound of approaching footsteps.

Snatching his staff of office (a miniature Martin house on its pole), he haults the intruder but presently admits him, since he proves to be his old master, Alywn, the poet.

The two discuss old times, and, being questioned by Alwyn, Querius explains that owing to the new fangled ideas now in vogue he, the old faun, who used to spend his time piping ditties to crowned nymphs, now was practical caretaker of a modern bird sanctuary working under the direction of his new master, Shy, the naturalist.

Shy presently joins the ground and after questioning Querius concerning the performance of his many duties, sends him off with new orders and addresses himself to his friend Alwyn, the poet.

NO MONUMENT TO FIELD

Friends Start Movement to Honor Chicago Poet.

Chicago, Sept. 4.—Old time friends of Eugene Field, the poet, learned with surprise today that his grave here, after 18 years, is still without a monument. A movement headed by Will J. Davis was begun at once to get a monument by popular subscription and eventually to establish a fitting memorial in one of the parks.

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Continued from Page 2.

POULTRY

R. I. Reds and Buckeyes.

The Javas, both black and mottled; the Rhode Island Reds, single and rose comb, and the Buckeyes, pea comb, are the members of the American class that are worth considering.

Just how the Java fowl originated is very much in doubt. It seems there are two classes of this breed—and one more or less English, and a later-day American breed. Sometime about 1850 fanciers in Missouri produced a breed from which are the direct descendants of the present Javas.

In 1882 J. Y. Bricknell wrote an article in which he said that about 1852 a family residing in the state of Missouri secured three eggs from a party who owned a few fine fowls he called Javas. He would not sell the progeny to anyone, but his coachman "borrowed" the three eggs, and from them it is believed the American Java sprung.

In about 1857 they were introduced into Dutchess county, N. Y., by a family removing thence from Missouri.

Notwithstanding that the name Java would indicate a foreign breed, they are purely American. The variety was black.

The mottled Java followed in 1872 by crossing a large white hen with a black Java cock. The hen is described as one selected from a flock of large white fowls of excellent laying and table properties, and of a breed bred pure for years, but unlike any other variety described in the Standard of that day. It was not for the purpose of making a new breed that this cross was inaugurated, but it developed qualities that at once appealed to the poultryman. Therefore, it might be termed an accidental cross.

The color of plumage resulting was a black and white, very closely resembling the plumage of the Houdan. Bicknell thinks that the introduction of the white hen blood to the black Java gave the new cross an advantage over the blacks in laying qualities. It must be considered that with the black there was, necessarily, much inbreeding.

For some reason or other, possibly because of the popularity of the other American breeds that practically have the same qualities with more to them in the way of attraction, the Javas are not occupying a very exalted position, although they deserve better recognition. They are good layers and have all the desirable qualifications of a good table fowl.

The Rhode Island Reds, although practically a new breed, are very popular today. They very quickly gained prominence. While it has been but a few years that this breed has been introduced, its history dates back to at least 1854, at which time, it is claimed, Red Cochin China cocks, and later Red Malay cocks were brought into sections of Rhode Island and Massachusetts by sea captains. Later Rose Comb Brown blood was introduced in some sections, and thus for 60 years the male bird for the head of each flock was selected of a red color and a vigorous condition.

The Buckeye is the latest breed admitted to the standard. It was originated by a farmer's wife, Mrs. Nettie Metcalf, formerly of Warren, O., now of Inglewood, Cal., by crossing barred Plymouth Rocks on Buff Cochins, with some outcrossing with black-breasted Red Games. The Buckeyes have never been boomed to any extent, but bear an excellent reputation for being a youngster. They are good layers and non-superior as a table fowl—Michael K. Boyer, Hammonton, N. J.

LIVE STOCK

Silage for Horses.

Good silage is good horse feed at any time, but it is more difficult to have silage in good condition in warm weather. It molds rapidly and molds are poisonous, more so to horses than to cattle.

Silage, however, should never be fed alone to any animals, and it is not advisable to feed it as largely to horses as to cattle. It contains too large a proportion of water, also of crude fibre, for a horse at hard work. It should occupy about the same place in the horse's meal when pasture is not available, as lettuce, celery, fresh radishes, onions or tomatoes in man's ration.

The ideal condition for summer care of a working team is a grass paddock for them when they are not at work. The greater comfort of the field over the stable is worth much to them. There is altogether too general a fear of grass among horsemen.

Where silage is being used for summer feeding of cattle there can be no objection to feeding it twice a day to horses, a pound for each hundred pounds of their weight. It will not injure their teeth.

Care of Sheep in Summer.

Three things are essential to successful sheep management in hot weather, says Professor Coffey, head of the sheep division at the University of Illinois. One is cool quarters; another is an arrangement so that the sheep may feed without excessive travel; the third is an abundant supply of fresh water. The coolest places for sheep are well ventilated barns and large trees with no really low hanging branches.

It is a mistake to suppose that a heavy growth of bushes is a good place for sheep in hot weather. Professor Coffey said that one of his most disastrous experiences came from putting his sheep into a heavy "thicket" growth when the weather was very hot and damp. It imposed such conditions upon the flock that they sweltered and went down in condition every day. Usually the coolest places are found under expansive shade trees, but a well ventilated barn, located on high ground, is about as good for keeping sheep cool as the ideal shade tree.

Pasture for sheep should be so located that it is a short disatnce from the shade to good feed. If the feeding ground is far away from the shade, the sheep either stay out in the hot sun or remain in the shade so long that there is little time for feeding, and of course either procedure is bad.

Owners of sheep often forget to supply them with good drinking water, but this is a serious mistake. Professor Coffey is determined that western lambs confined to dry lot will in winter time consume about four pounds of water per head per day. Think how much more is demanded by grown sheep in hot weather. The water should be clean and arranged so that it is easily available. It is a mistake to suppose that sheep will get all the water they want out of a tank arranged for horses and cattle.

THE ORCHARD

Fall Work.

The fall is by no means the rest period in the orchard, for it is then that the fruits of a whole season's work are received. Possibly there is no time in the whole year when the orchardist should give more careful and better attention to the orchard than during the late summer and fall months. When you see a good crop of green apples on the trees, do not take it for granted that you will harvest a good crop without further effort—green apples are only the beginning of the work.

There are to many people content to let their orchards decline in productiveness and profitability, so long as they continue to supply the home wants. This should not do. It is a crime to allow a product to go to waste, even though your own wants and those of your immediate vicinity are amply supplied.

It is also a crime to allow an orchard not to produce what it should produce, if only given the opportunity. It is just as much a crime to do that as to allow your farm to grow up in weeds year after year when it should be helping feed the people of the country.

The thing to do is to produce just as many apples, and just as many pears, peaches, plums and other fruit as you can, whether you will be able to use them at home or not.

If that is done the next question that is certain to puzzle the orchardist is the question of finding a market for his surplus products. It is a question that has concerned the world for ages, and, strange to say, we are just as far from the proper solution of the problem as we were in the times of Caesar.

It is not a question of selling your products among the local markets that count, for you may be certain that if you have a surplus supply the chances are that your neighbors also have a surplus. The thing that should concern those in a community which produces a surplus of any product is the finding of a locality where there is a need for the product.

After finding that foreign market—foreign in that it is not near at home—the next thing to take into consideration is the question of transporting your product to the customer.

That isn't a very hard question to settle in these days of fast transportation and it should not concern you beyond the probable cost. The cost is never a very important item, as the man that buys your product is usually forced to pay enough to cover the transportation charges as well as pay you a good price for the fruit. The farmer that can hunt up markets and market every surplus article produced on his farm is the man that will make money at farming, whether he own

or 1,000 acres.

Sheep sorrel grows most abundantly in thin or worn out meadows. Breaking the meadow and raising corn or some other cultivated crop will usually subdue the weed. The land should be enriched with barnyard manure before reseeding to grass, and an effort should be made to secure a thick stand. On meadows or pastures that cannot be plowed, top-dressing with manure and sowing additional grass seed will be beneficial. The addition of lime to the soil is said to aid in thickening the grass and crowding out the sorrel.

Cherry trees need little pruning. An experienced grower told a farmers' institute audience that when set out the surplus branches of the cherry tree should be removed, leaving the central leader and four or five main branches. Do not cut these back. In subsequent pruning only crossed and injured branches need be removed, and then need be no cutting back.

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